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TURN TO PAGE 18! and cut out the "J.B." Pen Coupon.

JOHN BULL

VOL. XXVIII. No. 742. SATURDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1920. TWOPENCE.

(Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.)

Edited by HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

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are well filled with selected Carolina tobaccos, skilfully blended to give a superb flavour.

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B. Morris & Sons, Ltd., London

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BY HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

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No other preparations in the World have ever received such praise as

ALKIA SALTRATES

The acme of perfection in Salines. Nothing better for Liver, Kidney, Stomach, Blood and Intestinal disorders.

Dissolved in plain water, it gives you an exact reproduction of the essential medicinal constituents found in famous Spa waters.

The dose.—Less than half of what you have been accustomed to take of ordinary salines.

The taste is pleasant; children cry for it. It makes a sparkling effervescent draught.

The effects.—Stimulates the liver, flushes the kidneys, purifies the blood, corrects hyperacidity and other stomach disorders, and eliminates all uric acid or any other impurities from the entire system.

Best of all anti-rheumatic agents. Guaranteed free from any depressing or other bad after-effects.

The price.—Only 3/3 a large bottle. Enough to last the whole family for weeks.

Trial supply.—Sufficient for week's treatment, free on receipt of 8d. for postage and packing.

REUDEL BATH SALTRATES

The best of all preparations, either for medicinal or for general toilet use. Banishes corns, stops pain, softens water, clears the skin.

Dissolve this in plain hot water and you will have an exact reproduction of the highly **medicated and oxygenated** curative bathing waters found at celebrated Continental and other springs and spas.

The effects.—Softens and brings corns right out, root and all, so there is nothing left to sprout a new corn again, as when you merely cut the top off or burn it off with caustic liquids or plasters.

A saltrated bath will stop any rheumatic or other aches or pains in muscles or joints **within ten minutes.** Also its strongly antiseptic and healing qualities will cure **bad skin affections** quickly and permanently.

The price.—2/- a half pound or 3/3 a pound. Only a handful of the concentrated compound is required for a full bath, or a tablespoonful for a strong foot bath.

The above preparations can be obtained from any chemist. Complete satisfaction is guaranteed every user, or MONEY BACK IN FULL IMMEDIATELY AND WITHOUT QUESTION. Saltrates, Ltd. (Dept. 606.), 214, Great Portland Street, London, W.1.

SOME OF THE PROMINENT PEOPLE WHO HAVE WRITTEN US THAT THEY USE AND HIGHLY RECOMMEND THESE REMARKABLE PRODUCTS.

All names given here by special permission. Such testimony must convince. Alkia Saltrates and Reudal Bath Saltrates stand alone and unrivalled in their respective fields. No medicine chest is complete without them.

Horatio Bottomley ...	Eminent Statesman and Editor.
George Robey ...	World-Famous Comedian.
Sir Harry Lauder ...	Famous Scotch Comedian.
A. F. (Peggy) Bettinson ...	Founder & Manag. Nat. Sporting Club
Eugene Corri ...	World Famous Referee.
C. B. Fry ...	Athletic Handicapper A.A.A.
*Jimmy Wilde ...	World's Champion Boxer.
Georges Carpentier ...	Heavyweight Champion of Europe.
Billy (Gunboat) Wells ...	Famous Heavyweight
Joe Beckett ...	Heavyweight Cham. of Gt. Britain.
Fred Fulton ...	The Renowned Heavyweight.
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Jim Sullivan ...	Ex-Middleweight Cham. of England.
Johnny Basham ...	Welterweight Champion of Europe.
Young Ledy ...	Well-known Featherweight.
T. Duverange ...	Trainer & Manag. to Geo. Carpentier.
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Abe Mitchell ...	The Great Golfer.
Violet Loraine ...	The Celebrated English Actress.
Yvonne Arnaud ...	French Actress.
Hetty King ...	Music Hall Artiste.
May Moore Duprez ...	Music Hall Comedienne.
Phyllis Monkman ...	Musical Comedy Actress.
Maidie Scott ...	Famous Music Hall Artiste.
Jack McKay ...	Well-known Comedian.
Harry Pilcer ...	The Famous Dancer.
Daisy Dormer ...	Music Hall Artiste.
Lee White ...	Great American Actress.

THOUSANDS OF COMMENDATORY LETTERS ON FILE, AND OPEN TO EXAMINATION BY ANYONE.

Members of the medical profession, trained nurses, prominent business men, famous actors and actresses, men well known in the Army, Navy, sporting world, and all walks of life are amongst thousands of the correspondents who have written us praising our Saltrates in the highest possible terms after having experienced the remarkable curative effects. The ethics of the medical profession do not permit our making public any physicians' names, but our files of other commendatory letters are open to inspection by anyone at any time.

The stars (*) above indicate famous athletes who are present or past holders of World's Championships.

'Ever-Ready' Safety Razor and 'Radio' Blades

'Ever-Ready' Shaving Outfits

are obtainable at all Stores, Cutlers, Chemists, Ironmongers and Hairdressers.

5/-

COMPLETE WITH SIX 'RADIO' BLADES.

EXTRA 'RADIO' BLADES

6 FOR 2/-

12 FOR 4/-

'The Barber in a Box.'

Don't let the fact that you already have some sort of Safety Razor deter you from investing 5/- in an 'EverReady'! It is the favourite razor of many millions of men all over the world.

We are manufacturers of the famous 'Ever-Ready' Shaving Brushes, all bristles gripped in hard rubber.

'EVER-READY' Safety Razor Co. Ltd.
130 Great Portland Street,
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The FLAVOUR of Rowntree's ELECT Cocoa

It's the flavour. Flavour. FLAVOUR that the families favour.

REDUCED IN PRICE 9½D. ¼lb. Tin

Really Wonderful Value

NOT only is "SENSOLA" so much *nicer* than the usual run of Underwear, but it is far and away *better value*. You can prove this for yourself—to-day—at your hosier's. Ask him to show you "SENSOLA." Feel how soft and cosy it is—note its careful shaping and finishing—compare it, garment by garment, with any other brand you may have in mind—then you will understand why, for twenty years, "SENSOLA" has enjoyed world-wide reputation for value.

Daintiness, cosiness, good wear, splendid money's worth—all these "SENSOLA" provides. Be sure you get it.

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SOFT - TEXTURE UNDERWEAR

For Men, Woman and Children.

At almost all Drapers and Hosiers. Only in case of difficulty write to:

T. H. DOWNING & CO., LTD., LEICESTER

(*Famed also for "ALPHA" Pure Wool Underwear.*)

JOHN BULL

"Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war."
Milton.

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

"For forms of government let fools contest;
Whate'er is best administered is best."—*Pope.*

Vol. XXVIII. No. 749. Week ending Saturday, October 9th, 1920. Twopence.

"THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL."

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

Second Thoughts—

Which, in the case of the coal miners, means a second ballot. Let us hope that this time it will be a genuine poll of the men, and not the youths. We wish it could include the women.

Ex-President Deschanel.

Our information respecting the late President (and, so far as the Press is concerned, such information has been exclusive), is to the effect that he is *in extremis*. Altogether, it is a very sad case.

The British Republic.

We agree with the *National News*—by the way, how that journal is forging ahead amongst the Sunday newspapers—that M. Millerand claims much greater personal powers, as President of the French Republic, than those exercised by our King. As our contemporary observes, there is no autocrat like the democrat.

Deschanel and Wilson.

Strange that the two Presidents of the chief Republics of the world should have broken down in health in much the same way—*and from much the same cause.* Rather a cryptic phrase perhaps—but we will leave it there.

Bad for Germany.

There is one very satisfactory feature about the election of M. Millerand. He means business so far as Germany is concerned, and Fritz will have to face the music. The Berlin papers are howling; let them howl!

The Talking Shop.

Parliament reassembles next week—and we shall take up the talking where we left it in August. Yet, do not be surprised if before Christmas something really does happen.

The Fasting Farce.

Without in any way abating our sympathy for the undoubted sufferings of the hunger-strikers, we think it time the Prison authorities took the public into their confidence as to what is being done to save these misguided men.

Perjury and Divorce.

We do not agree with those of our contemporaries who think that the effect of the Bamberger case will be to check the evil of false swearing in the Divorce Court. Where men witnesses are concerned, *noblesse oblige* will always prevail over the most formal oath.

The Passport Nuisance.

Our Foreign Secretary is prepared to support the abolition of Passports—"if other nations will do the same." Now here is a simple little job for that League of Nations.

German Pilots.

What is this about German pilots running a motor launch between Dungeness and Beachy Head? We thought the Aliens Restriction Act put an end to that kind of thing.

An Amazing Story.

In our next issue we shall reveal an amazing judicial scandal, the secret of which has been in our possession for some time past—and in which the two principal actors were a famous High Court Judge and ourselves. It will cause a bit of a stir.

THE BEACH MURDER.

AN APPEAL TO INFORMANTS.

Persons who volunteered information to the police touching the death of Irene Munro, are earnestly invited to communicate with the Investigation Department, JOHN BULL, *93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.*

Female Curiosity.

Passing the St. James's Theatre the other day, we noticed that about 98 per cent. of the people waiting to get in to see "His Lady Friends" were women. Perhaps they hoped to identify some of them!

***Those* Bottomleys.**

We observe that a Miss Florence Bottomley has just been appointed Conservative Organiser for the Harborough Division, her father and three brothers being in the same profession. We must secure them for the Independents.

Badly Put.

According to the Continental *Daily Mail*, Lord Astor's famous horse, Buchan, has retired from racing "on account of ill-health, and will now go to the stud." Doesn't sound very promising for the progeny, does it?

The Cenotaph.

So the new Cenotaph is to be unveiled on the anniversary of Armistice Day, November 11th, and many suggestions are already being made as to the most fitting manner of observing the occasion. Our own suggestion would be to remove the structure bodily from the busy thoroughfare in which it is being erected, and to transfer it to one of the peaceful greens in the neighbourhood of Westminster Abbey.

Mr. Pussyfoot.

So our dear brother is in Scotland—fortified, we hope, with a liberal allowance for expenses. But the only thing "dry" which he will find there is the native humour.

Sir Donald and his Leader.

It would be interesting to know whether Sir Donald Maclean's support of the Scottish Pussyfoot campaign has the approval of his leader—or should we say his follower?—Mr. Asquith. We *don't* think!

The Kaiser's Asylum.

By way of marking his gratitude for the "asylum" afforded him by the town of Amerongen, in Holland, the Kaiser has founded a sanatorium. A lunatic asylum would have been more appropriate, and it would have come in handy for the Crown Prince.

Guerin.

We have no doubt that the gentleman who applied to the Bow Street Magistrate for bail for the man Guerin was actuated by the best of motives, but he certainly had no authority to mention our name—not, however, that we are unduly impressed when we hear of the arrest, on suspicion, of marked men.

German War Criminals.

Whilst Germany is still "making arrangements" for the trial of those war criminals who ought to have been handed over to us, France is getting on with the job so far as she is concerned; and a batch of Hun officers has been condemned in various sentences, from hard labour for life downwards. How Britain *is* being fooled!

Mining Syndicalism.

Apropos of our recent suggestion that some of the Co-operative Societies or Trade Unions should try the experiment of running a coal mine of their own, we are reminded that some years ago the Yorkshire Miners' Association did embark upon such an enterprise, taking over a proved pit, from which the miners' leaders predicted large profits. The result, however, was exactly what we should have expected—general chaos and ultimate failure.

Ten Years Ago.

From JOHN BULL, October 8th, 1910: "Persons may photograph our military and naval works, although it is against the law, and may turn the pictures into postcards. Those postcards are printed in the Fatherland, and no doubt specimens repose in the albums at the Wilhelmstrasse. Yet nobody is prosecuted." *That was four years before the war!*

Local Limerick.

(*At Tottenham, a man of patriarchal appearance, named Osborn, was summoned by his wife for desertion, after 47 years. He had been nursed by his new landlady and refused to go home.*)

There was an old fellow who said,
"Forty-seven years have I been wed;
Though at my age 'tis shady,
I'll land my old lady,
And stick to my landlady instead."

Gammon.

Signs are not wholly wanting that the Substitutional Committee, alleged to have been appointed to get rid of the pin-money women in Government offices and substitute ex-soldiers, are out for gammon. The women concerned are not being asked to state the incomes of their husbands — the result being that numbers are able to declare that their only income is their official salary.

Bermondsey's Ban.

In a speech supporting the refusal of the Bermondsey Council to allow R.A.F. recruiting posters to be put up in Bermondsey, Miss Jessie Stephen, one of the members, said the Government ought to find better work for unemployed men than teaching them how to bomb defenceless women and children. Apparently Miss Stephen prefers a condition of things in which all the bombing is done by Huns.

Mum's the Word.

At the meeting of the Hastings Board of Guardians mum's the word. For reasons best known to themselves, and neither explained nor understood by anybody else, they have acquired a bad habit of bobbing into committee whenever they do not wish their constituents to know what they are after. The retort of the local Press should be a unanimous refusal to report the Guardians at all. They won't want to shut out the Press so often if for a time the Press shuts them out altogether.

Driven Afield.

A big and well-known company wished to place an order for electric lamps. As they preferred British goods, they wrote to a prominent British firm. The reply was that they could not name a price, as "this matter will have to come before the Trade Union to see how many globes they will give us to the turn. . . . Labour is working dead against us." If, in such circumstances, firms seek supplies from countries abroad (other than "enemy" countries), who shall blame them? For business reasons we have omitted names, but they are before us.

Very Serious.

Our strictures upon the trade in worn-out horses between Aberdeen and the Continent are painfully confirmed. Andrew Masson, farmer, of Kinneff, was summoned at Aberdeen for cruelly ill-treating a horse by making it walk to the Auction Mart. It was suffering from canker, walking "in a sort of way on three legs." On the other leg was a plate, and, when that was removed, part of the foot fell away. The brute who sent the horse to market pleaded guilty, and Bailie Ness, who said it was very serious, let him go on paying 40s. Surely that Bailie was not "serious"!

Disputed Record.

Fletwick is *not* the slowest village in the kingdom to put up its war memorial, we are told: "The prize must go to Little Bytham, near Grantham, Lincs." The decision to raise a memorial there was taken over a year ago; £200 has been raised; and nothing has been doing since. What have the Treasurer and Secretary to say in explanation?

Cauliflowers.

One of the much-maligned farmers, accused of profiteering, puts a plain case before us. He is a large grower of cauliflowers for London, and loads up about 100 sets per day. He realises from two to three shillings per set of 24 heads, and from that has to be deducted 1s. 4d. for commission and rail, to say nothing of cutting and loading on rail. The poser he puts is:—"Are you buying cauliflowers at anything like these prices—1d. or 1½d. per head?" The answer is: We should dearly like to.

History Repeating Itself.

The following paragraph appeared in our issue of October 1st, 1910:—"What is the truth about that accident to 'a well-known Derbyshire gentleman,' who recently fell from a railway carriage, near Wirksworth, and who explains the fact that the door was found to be fastened by supposing that he must have overbalanced himself when looking out of the window? Could he, in an absent-minded moment, have stepped out on to the footboard? We must send our Special Commissioner down to investigate."

ONE READER AGAIN
wins our
Weekly Football £500
See page iii of cover.

Kindness within Limits.

When a lady wrote to the Clerk of the Sheringham Council concerning holiday apartments, he was good enough to send her a guide to the town and an offer to supply suitable addresses if she would state the accommodation required. When she complied, the addresses were forwarded by a firm of house agents, who subsequently demanded and received a fee of 12s. 6d. for their services. The payment was made under protest, as there had been no indication whatever of any liability or charge in the matter. The courtesy of the Clerk might have spread itself a little more.

"Dora" and Pussyfoot.

Another example of dear "Dora" crops up in Salop. An hotel and refreshment house has to close at 9. The customers then walk 500 yards into Leominster, Herefordshire, where closing time is 10, and in some instances 11. "Pussyfoot" (one of "Dora's" sweethearts) peeps in by making whisky almost unprocurable. One well-known firm plainly write "Costs and freights advance . . . We cannot recover owing to the fixed Control prices. We have no option but to develop our export business where there is no Control." Prohibition is thus practically in being here at home.

"Non-Political."

According to a recent communication from the Bermondsey and Rotherhithe Trades and Labour Council, the National Union of Ex-Service Men is amongst the "Non-Political" societies affiliated to it. In view of our recent exposures of the Union's Bolshevik activities, "non-political" seems a curious description of its aims.

"For Sale."

A Yiewsley reader has noticed something. "It is most galling to see the number of empty houses for sale," says he. "I have this day called upon an estate agent in reference to a vacant house in Windsor, but the landlord will not let, only sell, and wants almost the war-price of the whole street for one house." Quite so. The local Council will probably soon have certain legal powers, enabling them to obtain possession if the house has been unlet for three months.

A Postman in the Potteries.

When he became postman at Burslem, his pay was 16s. for a 7 days' week. He served 31 years, gained six good conduct stripes, and the King's Medal for faithful service. Outdoor work in bad weather broke up his health, and he was certified unfit, his wage then being £1 6s., with 6s. for his stripes. Compelled to retire, he did so on a pension of £2 16s. 2d. per calendar month—after 31 years of hard work. He is, he says, one of the Silent Sufferers. But he seems entitled to break his silence and to shout aloud.

The Bricklayer.

How times change! Listen to this, from a thoughtful reader:—"Twenty years ago or so there was a large building being put up in Hereford, and one Williams, of Townhope, for several weeks walked the six miles into Hereford, and laid 6,000 bricks per week, working 10 hours per day and 5½ on Saturday, and his wages were 4s. 6d. per day. Now, a bricklayer must work to his Union rules and only lay 220 in 8 hours at 16s. a day." There is a difference, and it is not all to the good, for the bricklayer or for the country.

A Large Order.

There was an interesting case in the City of London Court when a young woman sued Messrs. Bowker and Dew, Jewin Crescent, E.C., for a week's salary in lieu of notice. She had been away ill, and on her return was informed that her place was filled. The Assistant Registrar of the Court said it was an unfortunate illness, and judgment was given for the employers, because "plaintiff ought to have given notice how long the illness was going to last"! But, probably, "the poor girl didn't know, you know."

Georgetown Evictions.

Seventeen families are by all accounts in fear of eviction at Georgetown, near Johnstone, in Scotland. They occupy wooden houses put up by the Ministry of Munitions for the munition workers there in 1915-16. The story we have is that the Army Ordnance Corps pretend they want the houses for present employees of the factory, but that this is all bamfoozle, tarradidle, and hocus, as the factory may be shut up at any time. In any case, the people proposed to be evicted have nowhere to go, and they tell us no alternative accommodation has been offered to them.

Local Limerick.

(*The Rev. D. Byrne, of Montreal, rescued a girl and restored her to her wealthy father, whose gratitude was so great that he has left the minister an estate of* £2,000,000.)

There's a parson who did a good turn
To a girl who for gay things did yearn;
Her dad was so pleased
That, when he deceased,
He left him much money to Byrne!

Hours and Hell-Holes.

We have every sympathy with the view of a Glasgow stoker who thinks it is up to Parliament to give such workers a six-hour day in the Tropics. Only those who have to sweat and suffer in the badly ventilated hell-holes of our ships in the Red Sea and other hot zones can know what the life in them is. Boats are greatly undermanned at present, and if anyone goes sick or down and out, the remainder have to carry on to the detriment of their health.

Chemists and Costs.

We have now a fuller statement as to what happened at the July qualifying exam. for pharmaceutical chemists. Out of 1,204 candidates entered in England and Wales, 414 passed. On the nine months' education and maintenance the Government spent at least £130 a man; that is to say, for over £182,000 the country has the advantage of only 414 more qualified chemists. What has become of the failures, one wonders? Have they joined the unemployed, or will they try another fall with the Pharmaceutical Society's examiners at their own cost?

On the Cheap.

From Liverpool we hear of a trick played upon amateur performers by certain picture houses and agents. The kinemas mentioned exploit a continuous flow of entertainers anxious for a professional opening. They are given a show, with a view to a salaried engagement. When they make good, the salary offered by an agent is £2 a week, a figure usually turned down with disgust. But a few juvenile turns are sometimes roped in, and the trial turns still crowd the bill, not knowing their ultimate fate.

Ill-Considered.

The Council at East Preston has received a rap from the Ministry of Health for appointing a Surveyor and Sanitary Inspector with no Service claim. Out of six selected applicants for the post, five had been in the Army, but the chosen man was the sixth, who had not donned a uniform. A Councillor, Admiral H. A. Warren, smugly said that the answer to the Ministry was that they "had considered" the applications from ex-Service men, and "the matter then dropped." It is the East Preston Council that should be dropped.

Registration and Repudiation.

A soldier stationed at Stromness recently posted to his mother, in Dunfermline, a registered envelope containing three pound notes. The envelope reached its destination minus the notes but impregnated with the odour of "Scotch." Application to the G.P.O., Edinburgh, for compensation for the loss was met with the ridiculous statement that "no trace of the notes can be found." That is precisely why compensation was claimed. The Post Office too often accepts registration fees, and when called upon to honour the "policy" repudiates liability.

Beer as a Loser.

Apropos of her recent case, the proprietress of the Clarendon Hotel, at Harrogate, writes to say that she pays 5s. 9d. a dozen for ales and stout, *plus* 2s. a dozen for bottles. "When you have dozens broken and so many blow off, that makes the cost come to 7¾d. a bottle, and I can assure you we keep it to oblige our clients. The law says, in public bar sell retail at 7½d., and now you can draw your own conclusion as to who is the profiteer in this case." We venture to hope that the lady is not living wholly on beer.

Poor Miners.

There are tall tales from Cheltenham about the lordly extravagance of South Wales miners. Every day about 1,000 of them, with their families, char-à-banc into that beautiful city and spend money like water. They willingly give £1 for a fowl. So we are told; and this is luscious:—"At Malvern a party of miners entered a confectioner's shop and spent £72 on sweets. This seems incredible, but is a fact." It does want some swallowing—the story, as well as the sweets—but much depends on the size of the "party."

Ben's Bunkum.

One of the directors of the *Daily Herald*, Mr. Ben Turner, of Batley, has been offering "£10 or even £50" to the Batley Cottage Hospital if it can be shown that a single penny has been received from Russia towards the support of the paper. Well, Lansbury, its Editor and Managing Director, came about as near to taking £75,000 from the sale of jewels derived from Bolshevik murder and loot as makes no difference to the intent. The directorate would have tearfully accepted the money if nobody, in the words of Mr. Ben Turner, had made "all this howl" about it.

"Refugees and Roubles."

Miss Rose F. Miles, of 37, Lauriston Place, Edinburgh, was in Russia when trouble started. This lady was one of those from whom the British authorities borrowed money. She loaned the whole of her savings, 43,000 roubles, then equivalent to about £4,000. During the Bolshevik turmoil this loyal lady was roughly handled and has only recently been able to return home. Now that she is bedridden, advanced in years, and penniless, the British Government, pleading the rate of the exchange, have given her £10 9s. 3d.—in full settlement. Comment would spoil the story.

Sold.

It is now an old story that as a seller War Loan is no catch. Here it is over again. During the war a Lewes man bought "£200 worth." Recently he had to sell in order to help him along. All he got for his £190 was £169 5s. "Thus, in helping my country in her troubles," he says, "I lost £20 15s., though the Government stated in the public Press that the price of the Stock might rise. I feel I have been cheated." That's a hard word for the case. Everybody who has to sell is in the same boat, or a worse one. And there are those who took a larger risk for their country—and made a greater loss.

Be in Time.

If you want to win the £1,000 "Bullets" First Prize, send in your coupons without delay. This is the last week of the great offer. See page 20.

MIDDLEMEN DISMISSED

The old-fashioned and expensive method of buying boots from a retailer, who secured them from the wholesale factor, who in turn received them from the manufacturer, is now obsolete. The modern and economical method is to buy your boots by post direct from the manufacturer. All the expenses of the old ways are thus saved. This is your gain.

Remarkable Sample Offer

As proof of the exceptional value to be obtained from "Footshape" Works, send 30/- in full payment of a sample pair of the boots illustrated here. These are cut from selected Box Calf, tough but pliable, and being made on the Hand-Sewn principle, comfort and flexibility are assured. High-grade material right through sound construction, and comfort. This is the boot YOU are seeking. Order a pair now, and if you are not satisfied they are worth at least 42/-, return them and your money will be refunded in full.

EVERY PAIR CARRIES A SIGNED GUARANTEE OF RELIABILITY

No. 1617.

30/-

POST FREE

SIZES: 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11. Each size made in 2 widths: 4 (medium), 6 (wide). If size not known, send pencilled outline of stockinged foot and we will supply a perfect fit.

A STANDING INVITATION IS given to every reader of "John Bull" to visit our Works at Northampton at any time to see the wonderful quality "Footshape" footwear in process of manufacture.

DEPOTS:

36, Oxford Street, W.
21 & 22, Cheapside, E.C.
57, Fenchurch Street, E.C.
166, Strand, W.C.
285, High Holborn, W.C.
12, Tottenham Ct. Rd., W.
18, Darley Street, Bradford.

Send 3d. postage for large illustrated Art Catalogue of "Footshapes" for the family.

All Post Orders must be sent direct to our Works at Northampton.

W. BARRATT & Co., LTD.

(Dept. J.) "Footshape" Boot Wks, NORTHAMPTON

VOTE FOR THE DATUM LINE.

A SOLEMN WARNING TO THE MINERS.

WE cannot too earnestly appeal to the miners. They who are fomenting a strike either know not what they do—or, knowing, care not. The men themselves are being led headlong to disaster. There was a time when Britain so dominated the coal supplies of the world that we could afford to argue and quarrel, and even, perhaps, to strike; but that day has gone. *We are gradually losing the coal market*, and if this kind of thing goes on much longer, we shall lose it altogether. When coal could be won at a cost of eight shillings a ton at the pit-head, or anything approximating to that figure, nobody abroad could touch us; but now—with the cost more than quadrupled, with shorter hours and reduced output—both the United States and Canada are on the war-path.

They have already captured some of our markets—notably that of South America—and look like securing the rest. Not only are they supplying Holland and Scandinavia, Italy and France, and Newfoundland, but they are actually exporting to England itself. And there are to-day about seven thousand millions of tons on the very seaboard. Nova Scotia is within almost a ferry distance of British ports. Indeed, it is no exaggeration to say that in these fields alone there is enough coal to supply all the needs of Britain for years to come, and unless wise counsels prevail here at home there will be such developments in these Nova Scotian and other mines as will lead inevitably to the closing down of our own coalfields. Let it be remembered that Nova Scotia has, beyond doubt, the biggest coal deposits in the world. Happily for us, however, they are all now controlled by the British Empire Steel Corporation, which our steel-masters have had the acumen to form in order to protect themselves against the threatened trouble. True that Welsh coal is in some respects still the best in the world, but Nova Scotia is turning out a first-class product—of both the steam and gas variety—and, what is more, is already marketing some 6,000,000 tons a year, and is busy sinking new shafts with a view to developing the output. Let it be understood, also, that Germany, too, is likely soon to become a serious competitor; with her men working 14 hours a day at a comparatively low rate of pay she constitutes, with the United States, a very grave menace to the British trade.

Even the sombre *Observer* does not hesitate to say that "an arrangement has been arrived at between important German, French, and American interests, having for its object the exclusion of British industry from the reconstruction of Europe. The parties concerned in this agreement are in Germany the Stinnes group and the Tyssens; in France, the Schneider-Creusot interests; and in America, the United States Steel Corporation and the National City Bank." Let the miners ponder those words, and, as I have already said, let them take second thoughts in the mad career upon which their leaders have embarked them. They have this one more chance. They are to vote for the datum line or for a strike. Can there be an atom of doubt as to which way their votes should go?

Just reflect for a moment that coal is the fundamental basis of our steel and iron industries. Indeed, it is difficult to distinguish between the three things when dealing with the matter from the point of public interest. Well, how are we holding our own as against other countries? Consider these figures: In 1880, our production of steel in metric tons was 1,320,561, as against America's 1,267,700, and Germany's 624,418. In other words, we were well ahead of the United States output and double that of Germany. Then look at 1890—ten years later. In that year, Britain's output was 3,637,381, as against America's 4,346,932, and Germany's 1,613,783. That is to say, the United States had by this date jumped three-quarters of a million tons ahead of us, although we were still holding our position as against Germany.

And ponder these startling figures for 1900: Britain's output was 4,901,054, the United States' 10,087,322, and Germany's 4,799,000—that is to say, the United States had more than doubled our output, and Germany had caught us up. And then come to the year before the War, when we find the figures even more startling—for in 1913 the United States produced, in round figures, 31,000,000 tons of pig-iron, Germany over 19,000,000, and the United Kingdom only 10,000,000; whilst the disparity in the production of steel was even greater, for the United States produced over 31,000,000 tons, Germany 19,000,000, and the United Kingdom only 7,664,000.

Do the miners' leaders, I wonder, ever seriously contemplate the lesson of these figures? They mean that the basic industries of iron and steel, dependent as they are upon the coal supply, are gradually leaving our country—and now, after the war upheaval, just when every nerve and muscle should be strained towards recovering our trade, Mr. Smillie thinks it an appropriate time to talk about a coal strike. Whatever the result of the miners' ballot, let the workers not only in the mines, but in every trade in the country, understand that not only every strike, but every threat of a strike, is aggravating the prospects of future unemployment.

THE TAXPAYERS' BURDEN.

HOUSING SUBSIDY SWELLS SPECULATORS' REWARDS.

From the front page of its prospectus the Standard Housing Company, Ltd., of Gough Road, Birmingham, screams "Help!" but for the life of us we cannot see what the concern has to grumble about. On the contrary, it appears to be up to the neck in clover. "Standard houses" are dwellings built of steel, timber, and slate, instead of bricks and mortar, and it so happens that the Standard Housing Company has heavy stocks of these materials in hand, instead of having to lay out large sums of money in the purchase of supplies at the present high charges. The results—on paper—are dazzling, and if only half is true these lucky speculators ought soon to be turning huge sums over to the Chancellor of the Exchequer in the form of Excess Profits Duty. According to their own published statements, the Company estimate that once they get properly going their profits will amount to some £200,000 per annum over current figures, enabling them to pay a dividend of 67½ per cent. on their share capital. Reckoned in with these huge gains is the Government Grant of £260 on each completed house, the whole of this subsidy being carried to profits. This slice of luck the Directors claim is "owing to their unique facilities for rapid construction"—owing also, it might be added, to the muddle-headedness of a State Department that flings the taxpayers' money at the head of greedy speculators in search of prodigal gains.

A NAKED RISK.

CRUEL CONSEQUENCES OF ASSURANCE COMPANY'S DEFAULT.

A Devonport reader has had an experience with the Hearts of Oak Assurance Company (not to be confused with the big Friendly Society) which may be of interest to other insurers. Among a number of policies issued by the "Hearts of Oak," with whom he had done business for years, the insured, who was a clothier in a large way of business, held a £3,000 fire policy on his stock, the annual premium of £11 5s. being payable on Lady Day of each year. In all such cases it is customary for insurance offices to send out renewal notices as the date for payment approaches, but, for some reason or other, no such notice was received from the Hearts of Oak in March last, although the Company had never intimated that they wished to discontinue the risk. That the insured desired to let the policy lapse was unthinkable, the premiums having been regularly paid for upwards of ten years. It is even asserted that this year the money was offered to the Company's collector, who waved it aside with the friendly remark that there was "no hurry." Be this as it may, no official reminder was received. A few weeks ago a disastrous fire occurred on the premises. Even so, the clothier hoped, not unreasonably that the Company might not take full advantage of a situation due, in part, to their own default, but in this direction the "Hearts of Oak" have hearts of flint. Whether such "sharpness" pays is doubtful.

"HALF-CROWN SNATCHERS."

THE NORTHERN SHIPPING AGENCY FURTHER EXPOSED.

Those "Half-Crown Snatchers," the Northern Shipping Agency, 51, Plimsoll Road, Finsbury Park, London, demand further attention. We have already made it clear that such people cannot possibly secure berths for would-be stewards and stewardesses on liners, though they are eager to take a fee. Direct confirmation of our condemnatory criticisms comes from the Victualling Superintendent of one of the biggest shipowning firms. He is being snowed under by applications for situations, all of them being "a waste of time and money. Unless one has been previously employed in the same capacity and is already a member of the Union . . . the Unions refuse to allow new members to join . . . and it is impossible to obtain employment." The main reason for this is that there are so many experienced men and women waiting for a ship. We have before us a big handful of letters received by the Superintendent, all asking for posts. We quote one of them: "Your name has been given me by the Northern Shipping Agency . . . I am readily adaptable and should speedily become efficient . . . Should you have no vacancy kindly keep my name for future reference." All the other letters contain those same phrases, proving that they emanate from one source. It is cruel in the extreme for the Agency to extract money from such poor, deluded people.

IN DURANCE VILE.

PITIFUL PLIGHT OF NERVE-SHATTERED SOLDIERS.

We are by no means convinced by the official Report on the Asylum War Hospitals, compiled by Sir Marriott Cooke and Dr. Hubert Bond. We have too much evidence in our possession of the detention of ex-Servicemen, merely suffering from curable nervous depression, arising from War Service, in asylum wards, where they are herded with incurable civilian lunatics—a form of cruelty calculated to drive them permanently insane rather than ameliorate their unhappy condition. We demand, on behalf of these broken men, that a thorough and independent investigation be made, and the so-called "War Asylums" searched for such cases as we have described. Cut off from their friends, fed on a pauper's diet, and associated with some of the worst cases of dementia, these men, who fought for us, are suffering mental tortures indescribable. It must be stopped.

COPPUCK COMES BACK.

A "CONCHY" IN SEARCH CF A WAR BONUS.

Coppuck, Christian name George, wants to creep back to his job after being in prison for his "conchy" objectionableness. The worst of it is that he appears likely to succeed. He used to be an assistant School Attendance Officer at Reading, and is after reinstatement in that berth. The local Education Committee have recommended him, and have, by 5 votes to 3, turned down a proposal to advertise the vacancy and to offer a preference to men who have served. There is strong feeling in the town against the appointment of Coppuck, for there are numbers of ex-Service men on the spot perfectly capable of fulfilling the duties. The Council's own servants object to the "conchy" being pitchforked among them, and the Town Hall will not be a happy house if the plot is carried through. Coppuck's conscience must be elastic, for he, having broken the law, aspires to become a School Attendance Officer pledged to make others obey the law. And, if appointed, he is ready to receive, in addition to his salary—a war bonus! Our hope is that the full Council will reject the proposal of the Committee. Coppuck should "cop out."

SOMETHING LIKE A JOB.

DELIGHTS OF LABOUR AT A COUNTRY RECTORY.

The Rev. J. Seymour Allen, Cliddesden Rectory, Basingstoke, requires a strong, active handy-man as gardener. And as other things. The Samson desired must also milk and attend to cows, groom and attend to pony, clean knives, boots and harness, and make himself "generally useful and obliging, doing any sort of odd jobs required." Some of them are hinted at, for the reverend gentleman asks an applicant whether he can mow with a scythe, go up ladders, and do rough carpentering. Also, is he a Churchman and abstainer? The hours would be from 6.30 a.m. to 5.30 p.m., less meal-time allowances of 1½ hours all told. "Saturdays and Bank Holidays," says the Rev. J. Seymour Allen, "are regular working days. On Sundays, Christmas Day, and Good Friday the cows and pony have to be attended to, and necessary work done." It will be noted with interest that the Rector says never a word about what happens on All Fools' Day. The wages are to be 35s. a week, with cottage "opposite the Rectory"—so the parson will be able to keep his eye on his gardener, etc., when he gets one, out of his top windows. The reverend gentleman says he has already had 25 applications for the post. After he sends his little time-sheet and tchedule of toil to those applicants, we opine shere will be some withdrawals.

A QUESTIONABLE DECISION.

COMMERCIALS' COMMITTEE AND A CHARITY.

During the war the United Kingdom Commercial Travellers' Association, London Branch, invited subscriptions from their members towards a fund for the assistance of "commercials" serving with His Majesty's Forces. After meeting a large number of claims, a balance of about £100 was finally left. This handy little sum having all been subscribed for a special purpose should, we submit, have been kept in case of further claims arising, and we are wholly at a loss to understand the action of the Finance Committee who, at the last quarterly general meeting of the Association, recommended that half the money should be appropriated to wipe off a deficit on the general account. What makes the case still more inexplicable is the fact that no hint of the Committee's proposal was allowed to appear on the agenda, the attendance, as a matter of fact, being so small as to afford no indication of the general wishes of members. Had proper notice been given there would, no doubt, have been a much larger attendance, there being a strong feeling among the London members generally against this improper raid upon a charitable fund.

HUMANE HEROES.

HORSES RESCUED FROM BLAZING STABLES.

The R.S.P.C.A. has acted wisely and well in presenting its silver medal to the heroes—we use the term advisedly — who risked their lives to save a number of horses caught in a burning stable at Kennington a few months ago. Among the recipients of the medals were five police officers and four civilians, the presentation taking place at the Central Hall, Westminster, in the presence of the Commissioner of Police. That is one side of the picture; there is another less engaging. At the time of the fire, it was stated in the newspapers that the owners of the rescued horses, Messrs. Matthews and Co., of Kennington, were so gratified at the turn of events that they proposed to pay the rescuers 10s. a head for the animals saved, but up to the present, it appears, this useful form of recognition has not materialised. It is possible, of course, that the firm were credited with a more generous intention than actually stirred their grateful breasts, but it cannot surely be their wish that the men should be out-of-pocket, as some of them are, through the damage done to their clothing by contact with the flames. The R.S.P.C.A. having done their part, we feel sure that Messrs. Matthews and Co. will be no less eager to do theirs.

PRINTER'S PIE.

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of each item published. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"RED MAGAZINE":—"He offered her a tin full of writhing, dark-red worms, from which came a DARK-RED SMELL."

"WESTERN MAIL" (advertisement):—"Large SAVAGE Dog . . . DOCILE."

"DAILY MAIL":—"Mr. Jack Pickford is an expert SWIMMER, BOXER, and BILLIARDS PLAYER . . . FLYING is his hobby and his ONLY RECREATION."

"DAILY EXPRESS":—"Mr. Hayes' address was a masterpiece of sarcasm and denunciation. He LITERALLY tore the King's Proctor to pieces."

"GIRLS' FRIEND LIBRARY":—"She had eyes heavily fringed by SILKEN LASHES OF DEEPEST, DEEPEST BLUE."

"LEICESTER DAILY MERCURY":—"'Fair generally; night frosts,' is the forecast for the next 24 MONTHS."

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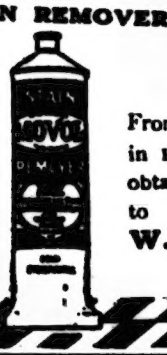

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MY RECOLLECTIONS OF THE LAW—IX.

IMPRESSIONS AND STORIES OF SOME JUDGES WHOM I HAVE MET.

BY HORATIO BOTTOMLEY, M.P.

I PROPOSE in this chapter to give my impressions of some of the Judges whom I have met—in their official capacity, as Judges; for there is scarcely one on the Bench to-day—and the same remark would apply to the past twenty-five or thirty years—with whom, as counsel, I have not at some time or other come into contact. I was thinking, the other day, of how many occupants of the Judicial Bench I had personally appeared before, and here are some of the names which occurred to me—it will be observed that they embrace practically every branch of the judicature. They are: Field, Chitty, Denman, Hawkins, Vaughan Williams, Grantham, Hamilton, "Long" Lawrence and A. T. Lawrence, Alverstone, Darling, Eldon Bankes, Lush, Ridley, Avory, Reading, Bigham, Walton, Swinfen Eady, Eve, Bucknill, Buckley, Moulton, Horridge, Frederick Lowe—and, I have no doubt, others! Then, with the minor tribunals, how many times, I wonder, have I troubled Registrars Hope and Giffard and Linklater and Hood and Brougham; and Official Receivers Wreford, Hough, Stewart and Brougham; and Magistrates Bridge, Hopkins, Marcus Samuel, Smallman, Ritchie; and County Court Judges Woodfall, Bacon, and others!

Mr. Justice Hawkins.

Naturally, the personality of this Judge is deeply impressed upon my mind. Pleading before him for twenty-five days—at the age of thirty-three, and with my whole future at stake—I have never forgotten the stern, unsympathetic face which looked down upon me during that fateful period; and yet, as the case developed, it seemed to reserve its sternest expression for the army of prosecuting counsel arrayed against me—driven, in the end, to resort to every forensic trick in the vain endeavour to break through my defence. It is getting on for thirty years since, followed by a cheering crowd, I left King's Bench Court V. a free and vindicated man—but I still hear those words of advice, spoken to me after the trial (why I didn't follow them I shall later on explain)—to go to the Bar; and there yet dwell in my memory two passages in the summing-up of the Hansard Union Case: "Gentlemen of the Jury, I hate to see animosity on the part of Treasury Counsel. Counsel for the Crown should, in my view, be Ministers of Justice—not partisan advocates, intent at all cost on securing a conviction." And, remember, he was rebuking both the Attorney and the Solicitor-General. Not many Judges on the Bench to-day would have similar courage! And then there was that other outburst—"I am not going to tell you that you must give the defendants 'the benefit of the doubt.' I hate that phrase. Either their guilt is proved, or it is not. You have no right to indulge in doubts. You are sworn to try the case and a true verdict give *according to the evidence*, and if that evidence doesn't establish the charges, you are bound to acquit. Let us hear no more of this nonsense about 'benefit of the doubt.'" Hawkins may not have been a great lawyer—I believe legal opinion differs on the point—but he was a shrewd man of the world—and relentless in his attitude towards the guilty. What a strong case I must have had!

Mr. Justice Darling.

It has happened that most of my cases have come before this Judge, and I have consequently had many opportunities of studying him. He is, indeed, an interesting study. I often think that neither the Bench nor the Bar knows him as I do. He is not really popular with either. Intellectually as keen as a razor, stupendously witty, "learned" in a much wider sense than that of the law, he is, withal, a man of strong prejudices and strong sympathies, and of somewhat narrow outlook upon the world. I should think he is a dreadful tyrant at home. And he can be very cruel. At the same time, he has a charming personality—and it is an education to spend a day in his Court. I love to watch his face when he is cracking a joke. It always reminds me of what Charles Lamb says in one of his essays apropos of the fallacy that a man should not laugh at his own jest. How can he help it, if it be good? You might just as well say that a man should not enjoy a glass of his own wine! And so I like to observe the intellectual relish with which this Darling of the gods chews his whimsical cud. And how subtle his wit sometimes is! I remember hearing a very dull dog submitting some abstract proposition of law. It was a dark, foggy day, and after many vague attempts to make his argument clear, the learned Counsel remarked, with dismay, "I'm afraid your Lordship doesn't see my point." Darling looked at him a moment; then the lips told us that something good was coming—and it did. "Usher," said he, "turn up the light." Of course he is a little disappointed that the Lord Chief Justiceship has not come his way, but he occupies a position unique on the Bench, and when he goes there will be a big gap left. Here is a new story about him: When Lord Reading, after a long absence in America, resumed his judicial duties, he said to Darling, who had been deputising for him, "I am afraid my law will have got a bit rusty"—to which came the prompt reply, "Oh, that will be all right; just look up my decisions during the time you have been away."

Lord Justice Vaughan Williams.

As will have been gathered from other chapters, I have a very warm spot in my heart for this Judge. Eccentric in private life—he would ride in the local milk cart from the station to his country house—he was a truly great lawyer, and a truly great Judge. On bankruptcy, commercial and "case" law he stood out alone; whilst his knowledge of criminal jurisprudence was a revelation. Personally, I place him first amongst the older school. Would there were more like him to-day!

A Story of Denman.

I don't suppose many of my readers remember Mr. Justice Denman. He was an irritable old fellow, and the quintessence of rudeness. I forget how many years it must be since the incident I am about to relate, but I remember that I was arguing something or other before him when he somewhat brusquely stopped me with the observation: "You shouldn't come here unless you know the law." "But, my Lord," I replied, "we are all apt to make mistakes. I observe that there is a Court of Appeal to correct even your own decisions—and then a House of Lords to put *them* right." "Sit down," he shouted, "I won't hear you any more." "Certainly, my Lord," said I—"and *that* will be a good ground for going to the Court of Appeal."

Mr. Justice Grantham.

Here was a sly old dog. A poor lawyer, he was essentially a political Judge. I think he got his appointment as a reward for Party services in the General Election of 1880—when he distinguished himself by declaring that "Gladstone would sell his soul to the Devil to get into office." I remember taking the shorthand note of an arbitration over which he presided—a few years before he went to the Bench. He evinced great bias towards one of the parties, and much turned upon whether the answer given to a certain question was Yes or No. The point being referred to me, I decided that the answer was Yes. "What system do you write?" asked Grantham, when we were alone in his chambers before the parties returned from lunch. I told him, and at his request wrote, in shorthand, the two words. "They are very much alike," said he—"*don't you think you could say that, on reflection, you are not quite sure about that answer?*" And there was no mistaking the significance of the suggestion. For other examples of this Judge's calibre, see chapter on the Hess case.

Mr. Justice Eve.

I wonder whether Mr. Justice Eve—cheeriest of our Chancery Judges—remembers one evening thirty years ago, when he was one of two young men waiting in an outer room of Holloway Hall, Holloway Road, to be called in to address the Council of the North Islington Liberal Association with a view to adoption as Liberal Candidate for the division. I was the other one. He went in first, and it was with a sinking heart that I listened to the cheers during the three-quarters of an hour he was addressing the meeting. Then, after an interval—presumably for questions—he came out, wreathed in smiles, and in tones of ill-concealed pity, bade me good-night—and wished me luck! *An hour later I was the duly adopted candidate*—and I heard the Chairman—the Rev. Mark Wilkes, a famous nonconformist minister—propose a resolution thanking Mr. Eve for his address, and informing him of the decision of the Association!

Mr. Justice A. T. Lawrence.

Another interesting Judge before whom I have appeared was Mr. Justice A. T. Lawrence. He always extended to me the greatest possible courtesy, and was good enough to pay me kindly compliments. I had exposed the pretensions of a bogus Blue Hungarian band which had been performing at Brighton, with the result that I was sued for libel, and the case came on at the Lewes Assizes before this particular Judge. Following the precedent of the Vaughan Williams incident already related, I bearded his Lordship in his Lewes lodgings early one morning, for the purpose of fixing a day for the trial, for the convenience both of myself and of the leading Counsel for the plaintiff, Sir Frederick Lowe, K.C., who subsequently became a Judge. The real point of my application, however, consisted of the fact that I had some horses running at the local race meeting and was anxious to get the case over before racing began in the afternoon. Sir Frederick willingly acquiesced in my scheme—and in due course, after obtaining my verdict, I arrived just in time to see my horses run.

Lords Birkenhead and Reading.

Of these two distinguished Judges I shall speak when writing of Counsel whom I have met, for it is rather in their pre-judicial capacities that I knew them well. Indeed, I have not yet had the pleasure of even seeing "F. E." on the woolsack during a sitting of the House of Lords Appeal Court—although I have heard that he is as much at home with the Law Lords as he is with every other section of the merely human race. And I have been before "Rufus" only twice; although I have had the opportunity of watching him on the Bench on several other occasions. He is, beyond doubt, the greatest Lord Chief Justice since Coleridge—and stands out in majestic contrast with his "sloppy" and over-rated predecessor—of whom more anon.

(Another instalment appears next week.)

Mr. MALLABY-DEELEY, M.P., and THE PUBLIC

"I am not a Tailor and know little or nothing about Tailoring, nor do I intend to make a living by selling clothes; but so long as 112, Strand is of service to the Public I shall keep it open for them and do my best to assist them.

"I have little to gain and ALL to lose if I fail to redeem my promise to the Public who are supporting me in the most helpful and gratifying manner."

PRICE alone is not everything—indeed by itself it is very little. The real test of the value of an article is **quality and price.** There are many articles sold to-day at three and four times their Pre-war price, but the **quality,** as all know to their sorrow, is not up to even the Pre-war standard, and it is in this way that the Public are suffering. **Four** times the price is being asked for quite inferior articles, and so they pay both ways.

"Ridiculous," "Absurd," "He must be mad," "It can't be done," "It won't last," etc., etc. Such were the voices of the "Trade winds" which raged around 112, Strand, in March last. Then when the storm subsided, leaving "112" unmoved, there gradually arose the wooing soft-*wind* advertisements of firms telling the Public how **of course** it could be done and laboriously explaining (to the astonishment of the Public who had up till then been left completely ignorant of the fact) that these same firms had themselves been doing the "ridiculous," "absurd," "mad" thing for a long time! So apparently I have helped **everybody.**

It is said that imitation is the sincerest form of flattery, but when it takes the form of using my name and the name of my customers by other would-be-competitors for the purpose of selling their wares, then it is a form of flattery I prefer to dispense with.

Certain firms have been so unscrupulous as to make use of my name or the name of one of my customers (Lord Bristol) in their advertisements as a "bait" to induce buyers to go to them, and in such manner as to lead the public to believe that it was **they** who sold Lord Bristol the now famous suit. **His order, however, is at 112, STRAND,** though I have never troubled to advertise the fact, and can be seen at any time by anybody who desires to inspect it. I may safely, therefore, leave the Public to judge of these unworthy tactics, which have not injured me and of which I have hitherto taken no notice.

All the Trade, however, do not deride my scheme, and I have to thank that portion for their great encouragement and support.—I have, too, to thank especially the Members of the Stock Exchange—"**they** will understand my message"—and also the Theatres and Music Halls for their helpful and amusing assistance to my scheme.

That I have already brought down the price of clothes for the benefit of thousands is an admitted fact, as one has only to look at the prices advertised to-day and compare them with those advertised immediately before my Manifesto appeared.

Hitherto there have been great delays at the Factories in delivering Suits for which 112, STRAND has had undeservedly to bear all the blame; there have been many bad suits sent out; there have been many misfits, many mistakes and disappointments, causing me great annoyance and anxiety, but these are now happily things of the past, as I have made fresh Factory arrangements, **and now can guarantee the cut, make, fit, and finish of the clothes, as well as the quality of the cloth.**

Every single garment is being cut and made to the measurements of each individual taken at 112, Strand, or cut and made to each customer's own measurements, where the order is sent through the post; and I am doing this at the same price for the "bespoke" suit (I understand that is the term) **as I charged for the "finished-to-measure" suit.**

I am also supplying overcoats, and I ask anyone to call and critically handle and examine these, and then judge for themselves as to the value and the price.

In answer to very many urgent requests, I am going to supply Youths' Clothing on "Made-to-Measure" lines, and below is a list of the prices.

I have been inundated with letters from ladies begging me to make dresses for them. This I cannot at present undertake.

I have been surprised to find that there has been such a small demand for my £2 17s. 6d. suit, so I have omitted this offer from my present price list.

Very powerful and public-spirited sources have guaranteed me all the cloth I want, and will see I get it at the lowest possible price, and this enables me to repeat to-day, in spite of jibes from interested quarters, that I am giving the Public **better value and better quality** than any firm in the world.

I do not hesitate to say once again that the clothes I offer to the Public are, I am advised by competent and independent experts in the Trade, of amazing value in every way, and at prices which can and do defy competition.

I am sorry to be obliged to charge for books of patterns, but were I not to do so the cost would have to be added to the price of the clothes.

And now, just because it is "ridiculous," "absurd," "can't last," and "can't be done," I am going on my confident and happy way—confident and happy because I have the support of the Public, which I care about more than anything else. It is all very fascinating and interesting. It gives me an immense amount of work and, may I add, some amusement.

DESCRIPTION OF GARMENTS.

1. **Cloth.**—All the varied shades and patterns of light, medium and dark greys, browns, greens, lovats, etc.
2. **Trimmings.**—All linings will be suitably matched, and of excellent quality, being extremely durable and comfortable to slip on and wear.
3. **Tailoring.**—All under-collars are of Melton to match; and are put in by hand to ensure a perfect close-fitting collar. The pockets are scientifically strengthened and "stayed." The buttonholes are made by hand with pure silk, and the linings are hand felled. The buttons are securely sewn on with double thread.
4. **Unseen Details.**—All jackets are interlined with unbreakable canvas and built up with Pre-shrunk-hair-cloth, thus preserving the shape.

PRICE LIST OF SUITS.

Gentlemen's made-to-measure lounge suits	£5 18 0
" " "	4 17 6
" " "	4 7 6
"	3 19 6
Youths' Suits made-to-measure (to suit ages from 14 to 17 years, up to 32-in. Breast Measurements)	£4 18 0
" " "	4 5 0
" " "	3 17 6
" " "	3 9 0

PRICE LIST OF OVERCOATS.

Gentleman's single-breasted loose fitting Overcoat, button through, with gauntlet cuffs, in very fine quality cloths	£3 19 6
Gentleman's fly-front Chesterfield Overcoat, semi-close fitting, full lined, in latest designs	4 12 6
Gentleman's single breasted Raglan Overcoat, button through, with gauntlet cuffs, smartly tailored	5 0 0
Gentleman's double-breasted Guards Coat with half belt and pleats at back, in a fine selection of light, medium and dark grey mixtures ..	5 17 6
Youth's single-breasted fly-front Chesterfield	3 15 0
Youth's fly-front Raglan with Gauntlet cuffs	4 7 6
Youth's double-breasted Ulster in fleecy overcoatings of varied colours ..	5 10 0

APPLICATIONS ARE INVITED FOR PATTERNS OF CLOTH.

All that is necessary is to post the form at the bottom of this advertisement, or send a post-card with your name and address, stating what class of patterns is desired, whether Overcoats, Suits, or both, and they will be forwarded by post.

A charge for patterns is made because otherwise it would be necessary to increase my prices. The actual cost of these patterns to me is 1/4, exclusive of postage.

With the patterns will be sent a **Fashion Plate showing suggested styles, a simple self-measurement form chart and tape measure,** enabling anyone easily to measure himself at home.

Each garment is carefully packed in a cardboard box and delivered carriage paid.

Those who live in or near London can call at 112, Strand, select their patterns and be measured by expert measurers.

THIS FORM TO BE USED.

To Mr. MALLABY-DEELEY, M.P.,
112, Strand, London, W.C. 2.

1/- Postal Order or Stamps must be enclosed with each application

Dear Sir—

Please send me a book of patterns (state here whether SUITS OR OVERCOATS OR BOTH) ..... *for which I enclose Postal Order or Stamps value* **1s.** *It is understood that whether I place an order with you or not, I shall receive back* **1s.** *in return for the book of patterns, PROVIDED I enclose my name and address.*

NAME .....
(Please write name and address in printed characters.)

ADDRESS .....

.....

All applications dealt with in strict rotation.

PLEASE PRINT VERY CLEARLY, and mark your Envelope "P" in top left-hand corner.

Date.....

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

This space is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.

To the Rt. Hon. Sir Henry Dalziel, M.P.

MY DEAR "DAL,"—The announcement that you have intimated your intention of retiring from Parliament at the next election will come as a painful shock to your many friends in the House—of which, if you remained only a few years longer, you would automatically become the Father. Urbane, generous and intensely human, I do not think you have an enemy on any of the Benches—whilst those of us who are more or less behind the scenes in political life are well aware of the splendid services you have rendered the Government and the nation—without public acknowledgment or reward—during these late eventful years. Personally, your departure will be a great grief to me. You were one of the first to extend the hand of welcome when, in a cloud of prejudice, I entered the assembly nearly fifteen years ago—and that hand has never since been withheld. I know, however, under what physical disadvantages you have been working for the past twelve months, and no one will begrudge you your well-deserved rest. JOHN BULL.

To Cecil Hayes, Esq., Temple, E.C.

MY DEAR HAYES,—You have taken in such good spirit my chaff in that chapter of legal experiences in which your name so prominently figures, that it gives me additional pleasure to congratulate you on your brilliant conduct of the defence of Mrs. Bamberger. Devoid of all equipment and ammunition in the way of evidence, you did what only a great advocate in such circumstances could do when you appealed to the deep human emotions of the jury and protested against the "piece of broken china" in the dock being made a scapegoat for other and more favourably situated offenders. You look like becoming the Montagu Williams of the present day. JOHN BULL.

To Commander Kenworthy, M.P.

DEAR KENWORTHY,—I am very glad to see that you are taking up the case of that poor boy sentenced recently, at Hull, to three months' imprisonment for the theft of a few pennyworth of potatoes. Whatever your faults as a politician, no one will dispute your unflinching sense of justice; and I warmly welcome your co-operation in a plea I have already strongly urged upon the responsible authorities. Already this poor lad has suffered a month's imprisonment—a more than sufficient penalty for his trifling offence. As you insist, the Home Office should order his instant release. JOHN BULL.

To Mrs. Huddleston, the Home Farm, Over Norton, Chipping Norton.

MADAM,—I presume you are English. But your advertisement disturbs the notion, for you want "a good foreign General Servant." And you add, with brazen impudence and shocking disregard of your own country, "No objection to German or Austrian." I wonder if you always loved them, or did you never have any "objection" when they did their foul and fiendish work? I suppose Chipping Norton has been safe from murder bombs, and you have kept a whole skin. But you forget the thousands who have suffered, and you forget the good English women seeking work such as you offer to the "late" enemy. Your name is more English than your principle. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. Pickering, Borough Engineer, etc., Cheltenham.

DEAR POOH-BAH,—All is grist that comes to your mill. I have "got a little list" of your salaries and emoluments, and it does credit to the way you keep your eye open. I learn that you occupy the offices and receive the wages following:—Borough Surveyor and Waterworks Engineer, £600; Surveyor of Main Roads in the borough, £100; Fuel Overseer, £360; Housing Scheme, £500. Total, £1,560 per annum—no doubt nobly earned by you, and cheerfully paid by Cheltenham folk. I also learn that the Council has proposed to give you a bit more, just a war bonus of £180 per year. And, upon my word, I guess you will have nerve enough to pocket it, if you get the chance. But I hope you won't. JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. G. Midgley, Mount Olivet Baptist Church, Burnley.

POOR OLD G.,—There is nothing like asking for it, when you want it. You made a speech to welcome those Conchy "Objects," the Brothers Wood (really the Brothers Wouldn't), and you remarked that "you expected if you said much there would be a letter in JOHN BULL about you." I should hate to dash your expectations. "Personally you were going to plead for a good collection. You were out for all the money you could get for God"—and, having got it, you were cheerfully prepared to pass it to the coffers of the Brothers. Your words do not square with your deeds, perhaps because of the company you have been in lately. By the way, do ask Brother "Fred" why he dropped the name of "Fritz," which used to figure on his bills. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. D. Lloyd George, M.P.

DEAR DAVID,—Will you have the goodness to explain to a wondering, perplexed and disgruntled community why "Dora" restrictions as to the sale of brandy are still in existence? In the case of sudden illness or a street accident, a doctor must be on the spot with pen and ink and paper to certify that brandy is needed for medicinal purposes, and yet there is no law whatever to prevent people in the pink of health from drinking in public-houses all the brandy they can safely carry home and afford to pay for. Do, for goodness' sake, wipe out all these senseless restrictions. JOHN BULL.

To Messrs. E. Huth, E. A. Bridge, J. Denman and W. L. Knowles, Magistrates, Hayward's Heath.

GENTLEMEN,—Referring to that 12-year-old child, Kitty Denman, whom you have taken from her mother and confined in the Workhouse preparatory to sending her to an "institution," her offence, as reported, is that she stole some pieces of log bark belonging to a local firm. The explanation of the mother is that she sent the child to gather some sticks in the woods near her house, and that in the dark the girl took these bits of bark in error. The reporter of the case said that "in the interests of the child herself, facts having been stated by the Clerk," the application for the restoration of the child to the mother was refused. What *were* the facts? I am not only curious, but also anxious to know. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. Philip Auger, Farmer, Chatham.

DEAR SIR,—The Rochester Justices ought to have let you down more lightly than they did. There was no question about your having employed a man under wages statutably fixed. There was, however, much to be justly urged in your defence. The man was 70, crippled and rheumatic, could do very little work, was always paid his wages when laid up, held a cheap cottage, was kept in vegetables, had his insurance paid, and was quite satisfied with his earnings. The Justices themselves admitted that you paid him all he was worth and probably more, and this being so I do not think they should have fined you £5 merely for neglecting to procure a special permit of employ, which they also admitted it would be easy for you to obtain. You appear to be a decent sort of a chap; therefore I hope your remark, on leaving the Court, that "it will be due to the Wages Board that this old man is now out of a living," was but an outburst of natural irritation. JOHN BULL.

In the Barber's Chair . . . H.R.H. Princess Mary.

W'y, if it ain't Princess Mary! Come right in, your 'ighness. This is a great honour to my erstablishment. *'Air dressed?* W'y, cert'n'y! Wot style do you want it done, miss? It don't seem long since you wore it 'angin' down your back. Time flies, don't it? You'll soon be quite a grow'd up young lady if you goes on at this rate. . . Let me take them 'air pins. Now, wot style did jew say? . . . *Somethink sooted to a nurse's uniform?* Right-o. O'course. Thet reminds me. You're a full-fledged nurse now, miss, an' I congracherlates yer. You must 'ave worked pritty 'ard to 'ave passed your exams. at the Great Ormond Street Children's 'Orspital—an' some people got it in their wooden 'eads thet royalty never does no work!

* * *

You couldn't 'ave chose a better profession if your idea was to git yourself liked. Not that I think thet was in your mind, miss. Everybody liked you before—not 'arf! But the idea o' you workin' like a n'ordinary nurse an' lookin' arfter the kiddies in 'orspital, givin' them their bottle an' changin' their bibs an'—an' things, sorter gits a grip on the public imagernashun. The men say, thet gal oughter make a good wife, an' the women smooth their aprons an' say, wot a dear young lady, jest like one of hourselves!

* * *

Torkin' about wives, Miss Mary, I 'ope you'll be careful to git 'old of a good 'usban'. None of yer foreign trash! I dessay some people expeck you to marry a king, or a prince at the least. But if I was you I wouldn't. If I'm any judge o' character, the useful an' comfortable life of an English lady would be more your mark then settin' on some totterin' Continental throne with a lot of unshaved conspirators plottin' to do your 'usban' in. Another thing is, we don't wanter lose yer. It would seem funny in England without you now—you an' your brother, the Prince, wot'll be 'ome in a few days. I reckon 'e wouldn't like to see some blue-chinned Dago carry you orf. 'E's bin knockin' about the world a bit lately, an' I reckon 'e's got a 'igher opinion of the Englishman now than w'en 'e went away.

* * *

I s'pose I didn't ought to tork to a young lady, let alone a royal princess, about sich things. But I'm old enough to be your farther, Miss Mary—worse luck! If not, an' if I was about your age, an' was a blue-blooded Dook or Hearl, with 'eaps of dough, I might be in the runnin' meself! . . . There, miss, I think that style oughter look toppin' under a nurse's bonnet. . . So long as you're pleased, your 'ighness! . . . That's more than generous, Miss Mary! Goo'day—good luck—an' Gawd bless yer!

TO every Lover of Comfort the famous Berkeley offers a real welcome. It gives that soft support which makes for perfect ease.

Get a Berkeley. Test its strength and note the flexibility of its long steel-coppered springs, which are fitted in the back, seat and front edge. Prove for yourself the perfectly proportioned design, and how thoroughly it is upholstered. The seat of a Berkeley has an independent front edge which adds greatly to the life of the chair. Its durable and artistic coverings can be chosen to match any scheme of decoration.

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As a Supreme Guarantee it is SOLD ON THE MONEY-BACK PRINCIPLE.

The low price at which Berkeleys are sold is only possible by reason of the enormous output and the standardisation of the design of the chair. It is sold direct to the public and its value is unrivalled.

Every Berkeley is delivered carriage paid in England and Wales, soon after receipt of first payment with order, and if not completely satisfactory upon examination, it may be returned within 7 days AT OUR EXPENSE and all money paid will be REFUNDED

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How to make 2 pairs do the work of 3!!!

Your Boot Bill grows bigger almost daily—your Repair Bill too! If you could make 2 pairs do the work of 3 it would be splendid wouldn't it? Well, our FREE Booklet "BOOTS AND THE CARE OF THEM" tells you how—write for it.

MAXIMUM SHOE Co. Ld.
86 Maximum Works, Northampton.

"Ah——!"

The man with the smile put his glass down with a deep, deep "Ah!" of mighty satisfaction. He had a glorious thirst when he asked for Worthington—for right well he knew what to order.

And there's a great multitude of these knowing men who dodge disappointment by asking for Worthington in a voice made firm and sure by experience. The very name has the ring of satisfaction in it. England's gladdest hops and malt, Worthington's perfect brewing and peerless purity—those are still the secret of Worthington satisfaction.

Don't grouse—ask for

Worthington's Ale

THE ORIGINAL BURTON ALE

I SHALL not be at all surprised if, when Parliament reassembles, we hear more of India and General Dyer. Almost every mail brings me evidence, not only that a grave injustice has been done to a gallant officer—who saved the lives and honour of European women, and, at the same time, saved India for the Empire—but that, under the present régime, a new Ireland, on a gigantic scale, is being developed in the East, and that we are steadily heading for another Indian Mutiny. I am all for political freedom for the Indians, but the time is not yet, and, as the R.C. Bishop of the Punjab says, in the striking letter I quote below, "the courageous policy of leading that heterogenous mass of people along the path of self-determination surely need not mean the condemnation of those who, suddenly faced with a rising where numbers alone would have swept all before them, saved the Europeans, saved the Punjab, and, in the opinion of many, saved India." I have been looking over some of the letters recently received from India, and, amongst them I find a remarkable communication from a very experienced journalist—one who rendered splendid service in the war, and who has spent many years in the East, the Far East, in Canada, and in South Africa; and it is so full of first-hand information and facts that I intend to quote it very fully. It confirms what I have gathered from many other sources—that India is becoming a land of sedition, and that the Europeans, and particularly the European business community—the Banks, the commercial houses of Bombay, the merchants of Calcutta—are in a state of apprehension at the outlook. Then, too, the Planters, who rarely intervene in a political situation, are alarmed. Well, this is what my correspondent says—I give his own words.

Protest of the Planters.

"It is wicked, besides absurd, for the British public to come to any conclusion over General Dyer's action without studying this world-wide scandal as described by our principal newspapers, by men of experience who, like others to whom I shall refer, *are on the spot*. The European Association of Calcutta (Head Office) and its branches have all written to the Press—local and home—giving their conclusions, and a copy of the cable message relating to the case of General Dyer which was sent to England on June the 8th has been transmitted to Mr. Montagu, who has acknowledged its receipt. This message was to the point, and I hope your readers have seen it. The Planters, too, are indignant to find that Sir Michael O'Dwyer's *exposé* has caused a moral shock to certain of the Indian newspapers, who are dreadfully scandalised by the incident; but what has aroused their righteous indignation is that Sir Michael O'Dwyer has been so ungrateful. Could anything, ask these journals, almost with tears in their voices, have been nicer than the treatment meted out to Sir Michael O'Dwyer?

Gandhi the Danger.

"What does your British public think of the Government when they allow the ex-Durban firebrand, Gandhi, to be at large? What is the pukka view of our excellent C.I.D. folk? *Are their hands tied?* There is but one comment on this person's actions—namely, that while he may not have foreseen bloodshed when actually being a 'dangerous person' (*vide* police description) and *may* regret the Amritsar riots, he is considered responsible for all that has taken place. Why are no steps taken to make a case against this troublesome and dangerous man? Gandhi is in a country of easy dupes. One paper says of him: 'Some of these dupes may be so foolish as to resign the posts which give them their livelihood. Others may be betrayed into violence and may lose their lives or their liberty. The more his credulous followers suffer, the better pleased will Mr. Gandhi be.' The real road to ultimate happiness, according to this leader of the people, lies in going to jail and undergoing sufferings and privations there in the 'interests of one's country and religion.' So far as he himself is concerned, Mr. Gandhi is doubtless right. If he were to go to jail he would gratify his passion for notoriety, and a benign Government would take care that so interesting a prisoner did not suffer much."

TROUBLE BREWI

A Land of Seething Sedition—The Ne

By THE E

My correspondent then turns to another illustration of stupid Indian policy—the new Arms Act—which, although sometimes represented as having been prompted by consideration of "depleted revenues," was really designed "with a view to remove racial discrimination." Well, let us see how this "racial discrimination" has been removed. Under the former Act, Europeans, Anglo-Indians and Americans were entirely exempt from the restrictive clauses of that Act. That is to say, they could keep as many fire-arms and as much ammunition as they liked without the necessity of taking out a licence for them. Under that Act, besides, certain Indians of position could apply to be similarly exempted and, on being exempted, a notification was issued in the Government *Gazette* and a copy sent to the individual concerned. It will thus be seen that Europeans, Anglo-Indians, Americans and Indians of a certain standing were once practically exactly on the same footing. What is the position now, under the new Act? The Indians referred to above are still exempt, as before, and are not required to take out licences. The Europeans, Anglo-Indians and Americans, on the other hand, who were formerly entirely exempt, are no longer so, but have to take out licences, without exception, as such, at exorbitant fees, and are moreover further restricted as to the number of weapons and the amount of ammunition they can possess! This is how the Government of India, under the Viceroy, have "removed racial discrimination"! It will be remembered how hurriedly they introduced the new Act in December last, so that its provisions might be widely known before Mr. Montagu's Congress was held, during the Christmas holidays. This is the old miserable story of trying to placate the implacable by sacrificing the friends and supporters of a stable and rational Government to the insatiable maws of trumpet-voiced seditionists. Such weak-kneed tactics have failed from the beginning of time and will continue to fail to the end of time. Mr.

"PUSS! PU

WING IN INDIA.

e New Arms Act—Gandhi the Danger.

HE EDITOR.

Montagu now endeavours, or seems to endeavour, to disarm the white men, giving every latitude to his "brother exile" to arm himself.

European Alarm.

"Why should we thus be treated in a country where not only wild animals abound, but where seditious natives swarm?" continues my correspondent. "It is not only that every white man in India should be entitled to have arms in reason—bar Germans and Austrians—on the fair ground of self-defence against animals and dacoits, but the recent riots show how necessary it may be for us all to have a revolver or rifle. People living '20 miles out in the jungle,' '50 miles from the nearest station,' '23 miles from the next neighbour,' have written to the Press complaining of this scandal. True, members of the I.D.F. are able to have arms under conditions, but what is the position of folk out in the country plantations and farms? 'At the present time, I am situated in a station with my family, the only European, at a distance of 18 miles from a community of Europeans, and not at present eligible to be a member of the I.D.F., but I am obliged to pay Rs. 5 to retain a weapon for defence,' writes a gentleman who very rightly asks why he should be fined for having arms. The greatest insult to any self-respecting Government under the British Flag exists in India—*i.e.*, the necessity of the formation of a European Defence Association, and, so many are the grievances, branches are also to be found in Madras and other large places. Matters political and commercial were never so terrible to thoughtful folk as they are to-day. In the trouble of the 'fifties business was barely affected in Bombay or Calcutta." And then my attention is called to a remarkable letter written by the Roman Catholic Bishop, Dr. Kenealy. The Bishop writes: "Everyone conversant with Indian affairs knows that the civil administration was in the strongest and most capable hands that had ever ruled the Punjab. Men of this stamp are slow to acknowledge that a situation is beyond them. When the military authorities were called upon to deal with it, they naturally had to do so with the information at their command and not in the light of news co-ordinated six months afterwards. If they had hesitated they would have failed, and failure would have meant the general murder of European men, the outraging of women, the loot of public buildings, and the desecration of Christian churches. Let the British public be under no illusion. Now, this peril of murder and lust, loot and desecration, at the hands of an Oriental mob excited by unscrupulous propaganda to racial and fanatical frenzy, is not the wild fancy of a timid imagination; it is a clear inference from ascertained facts. Is there nobody to tell you the whole truth? You have perhaps heard of the destruction of buildings sacred and profane? Did you ever hear of the 80 European women and children gathered together at a rallying point in Lyallpur, waiting for troops to protect them, and concerning whom the mob put up notices saying, there were so many English women *to be ravished?* Simla was remote enough from Lahore and Amritsar; too remote, in fact, because all communications were cut and wireless was the only means of conveying information or receiving instructions.

S! PUSS!"

A Terrible Responsibility.

"Can the public in England imagine what my thoughts were when, late at night, before going to bed, I felt it my duty to visit some adjacent schools where there were nearly 300 girls, whose parents were hundreds or thousands of miles away, to see that all was well under the quiet watchfulness of a few British soldiers? I am simply voicing the sentiments of Europeans (a mere handful amid three hundred millions of Indians), doing your work 6,000 miles away from home, when I suggest that the courageous policy of leading that heterogeneous mass of people along the pathway of self-determination surely need not mean the criticism and condemnation of those who, suddenly faced with a rising where numbers alone would have swept all before them, saved the Europeans, saved the Punjab, and, in the opinion of many, saved India. Soldiers are not good advocates of themselves, but they are a godsend in time of danger. One thing is certain. If the present tendency to make a scapegoat of the white soldier amid a coloured race succeeds, the military authorities in the future may hesitate to act, and that hesitation will have consequences which no white man cares to contemplate." The Surma men, too, hit hard, as will be seen. "In the Committee's opinion it is time that we voiced our rights determinedly—the right to protect our wives and families—the right to suppress open rebellion and sedition; the right safely to enjoy our heritage and to have equal facilities to live with our Aryan brothers in the country which, by just rule, we have welded from its aforetime heterogeneous collection of warring peoples into a peaceful, prosperous, and progressive land, without pernicious interference from ambitious notoriety-seeking politicians at home possessing little or no knowledge of the conditions in India."

A Perilous Precedent.

And this is the conclusion at which my experienced correspondent arrives:—"If our officers—men who have spent their lives in protecting the weak from oppression, and to whose unfailing self-sacrifice to duty India owes its peace and prosperity—are now, when called in to protect a helpless and law-abiding minority, to be branded as criminals, and to be reviled by self-seeking political agitators and instigators of rebellion, then it is time that the British in India and at home gave up their boast of being upholders of justice, peace and moral rights. General Dyer is being sacrificed to save others. It is certain that in future the word *initiative* will have to be cut out of the dictionary of soldiers. General Dyer was *not* guilty of want of judgment. His promptness saved the Punjab, if not India, too. If he erred, he erred on the safer side. But he did not err. He should be reinstated and Monro should go." Who can doubt the force of these words? To attempt to emphasise them would only weaken them—for they come straight and warm from the heart of India. I commend them to the earnest attention of Mr. Montagu

SILENT SUFFERERS

INTERESTING MEMORANDA FOR THE MIDDLE-CLASSES.

IN one of the many sympathetic references to the piteous story of the struggle of a solicitor's wife, a correspondent points out that this courageous lady should not accept the low wage of 3½d. per hour for domestic work. She is thereby underselling a very poor market. The minimum wage for charwomen in London is now 8d. per hour, and very many get more, with meals in addition when four hours or more are worked consecutively.

Exiles from Home.

Time was when the commercial traveller "on the road" could spend every week-end with his family. Now he is an exile from home for the whole period of his "journey," often many weeks at a stretch, as the grandiose Ministry of Transport seems determined to make no concession in his favour, either in ordinary railway fares, or in cheap week-end tickets; and times are far too hard for him to pay the present increased fares for the trip home. Truly, the commercial's life to-day is "not a happy one"!

Very Poor Inspectors.

Among the officials employed by the Dundee Council are three outdoor Inspectors of Poor,

an Inspector under the Childrens Act, and an outdoor Assistant Collector of Poor and School Rates. Four of the five are married men with families, and one has a total of twenty-five years' service to his credit, but their salaries range from £3 3s. to the princely figure of £4 a week. Recent applications for a living wage were turned down by the Council, mainly owing to the opposition of two well-to-do members, although the Dundee dustmen and lamp-lighters enjoy a wage of £3 12s. 6d. a week, with extra pay for Sunday work. The Dundee Council appear to go one better than setting a thief to catch a thief; they keep men poor to inspect the poor.

State Education.

If the Council schools provided a sound business education, including shorthand and typewriting, proper facilities for athletics whereby the youngsters were taught to "play the game" in accordance with the best British traditions, and, above all, the speaking of English with correct pronounciation and *accent*, thousands of middle-class people would send their children to the schools, instead, as at present, stinting themselves to meet heavy private school fees, in addition to the exorbitant Education Rate they have to pay—for other people's children.

"The Turn Coats."

"Keeping up appearances" is the problem of the middle classes. Shabbiness, as the New Poor know too well, is often closely allied to "the sack," and must be avoided at any cost. And cost nowadays is the right word.

In this connection, Silent Sufferers, perplexed with the problem of making the old suit look new, find benevolent allies in those new tradesmen, the "turn-coat tailors," who, under public necessity, they have raised their trade to an art. A correspondent tells how he took a 1914 suit to an obscure local man who, for two and a half guineas, produced clothes that looked like new. Actually it was a marvel of cunning patching and turning, yet all invisible to anything but the closest inspection. The same correspondent says that he is to-day wearing a 1913 suit which will certainly last him through the winter, thanks to the magician of the sleeve board.

The world of the New Rich and the well-paid, knows little of the schemes and makeshifts of the New Poor to whom the turn-coat tailor has become a priceless boon. Some cobblers are beginning to specialise in the art of nearly invisible shoe and boot patching. It means something nowadays to be able to save one's footwear from the rubbish heap. There is a big opening in this connection for skilled painstaking workers to develop a paying middle-class clientèle.

A Girl's Sacrifice.

I am the 14-year-old daughter of a clerk, who earns £210 per annum. Out of this dad is trying to educate my two brothers. Henry, who is 11 years old, has just gained a free scholarship for the College, but because dad's wage exceeds £207 per year (even by £3) he has to pay 6 guineas a year for Henry to go. Tom is 18 years old, is at the Technical College all day, has been there for three years, will not be able to leave until he is 21 years old, and gets 14s. 8d. per week. With prices so high, mother says she cannot manage, and so I, being a girl, have had to leave a High Elementary School, to go into the mill, to earn more money to keep us in food.—From BERTHA WRIGHT, 112, Gledholt Bank, Huddersfield, to whom a cheque for five guineas has been sent.

Like the Church of England, the Church of Scotland is a wealthy body, and its members prefer married to unmarried clergymen. The pension which it pays the widows of its ministers is £50 a year, and an annual deduction is made from the ministers' salaries towards the pension fund. £50 was the pre-war figure; with the sovereign worth as little as it is to-day, it is grossly inadequate.

A Lodgers' Union.

Owing to her husband's calling, the wife of a naval officer is obliged to live a good deal in furnished apartments. Her experience, which is that of many others, is that proprietors of furnished rooms overcharge disgracefully, especially in comparison with the prices still charged for unfurnished apartments. Our correspondent is not, however, content merely to lament the fact; she suggests a remedy in the shape of a "Lodgers' Union," whose members would take turns to visit landladies and report overcharges, when suitable action could be taken in the event of the prices materially exceeding the Union's standard scale of terms. The idea seems feasible, provided that people obliged to live in lodgings will combine in sufficient numbers.

Schoolmasters and their Bills.

Apropos of our recent comment on the higher—and still increasing—cost of education, we

desire to make it clear that schoolmasters should certainly be exonerated from any charge of profiteering. They themselves—having to face the enormous increase in the cost of food, materials, furniture and labour—are among the professional men who are hard hit by present-day conditions, especially as fees have on the whole not been raised by more than a small percentage of the rise in the cost of living. But *any* increase is a burden on thousands of middle-class parents, and schoolmasters could lighten that burden by relaxing the rules regarding the number and quality of the suits, etc., which they insist must be provided for pupils. Who will take the lead in this much-needed reform?

Five Guineas will be paid to the writer of the most interesting letter in brief compass, preference being given where name and address are sent for publication.

Letters dealing with the Middle Classes, and all communications seeking advice in regard to "The Silent Sufferers," should bear, in the left-hand corner of the envelope, the initials "S.S."

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

Why Pussyfoot should thrust his nose In Scotland, Johnson only knows!

Another ha'penny on the fare
Is more than we're inclined to bear.

When Bolshie Scots appeal to law
It proves their creed contains a flaw.

Sinn Feiners murderous minds reveal,
But when themselves are shot, they squeal.

£1 1s. PRIZES
to readers sending best alternative two-line verses *on a postcard* for any of the articles shown below. One prize each week for each article. All verses become property of "John Bull." Decision of Advertisement Manager to be final. Address card "Familiar Packages," No. 4, Advt. Manager, "John Bull," 90, Long Acre, London, W.C. Latest date for this week, Oct. 12th, 1920. Winox also offer £5 weekly prize for recipes.

Familiar Packages and Trade Marks

All Advertised Goods must be known by a brand
So that people may buy them all over the land.

WINNING COUPLETS No. 2. COMPETITION SEPT. 25th ISSUE, ARE USED BELOW. WINNERS' NAMES AND ADDRESSES AT FOOT OF PAGE.

"SAPON is the only Soap not made from grease fats or oil. The Perfect Skin Soap."

Make up your mind, and not your face;
"SAPON" will do that with far better grace.

Over the fields and far away,
"WINNERS" are running every day.

SUIT and COSTUME LENGTHS of Finest Materials at "DIRECT-TO-WEARER" PRICES.
Cut clothing prices by one-half, obtain your materials direct from the heart of the manufacturing district. **TWEEDS, SERGES, FANCY WOOLLENS, and WORSTEDS.** Any Length Cut and Dispatched by Return.
Send to-day for free samples.
H. CALVERT & CO.,
7, St. Paul's St.,
LEEDS.

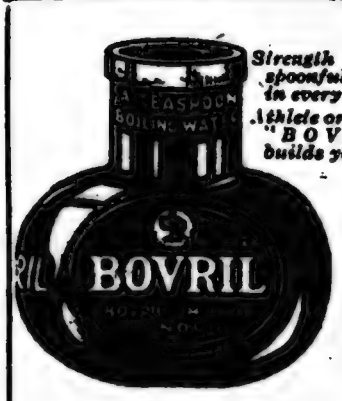
When prices are high and your wardrobe is low,
The right firm to write to is Calvert & Co.

FIELD'S
FLEUR DE LYS
Dental Cream

—the first essential to tooth-care.

1/3

If all folk used "FIELD'S" Fleur de Lys,
A dentist we should rarely see.



Strength in every spoonful—health in every cup;
Athlete or invalid "BOVRIL" builds you up.

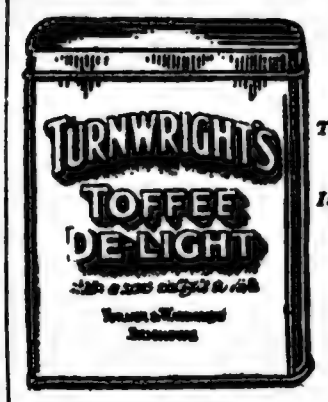
Pascall
CRÊME DE MENTHE
(NON-ALCOHOLIC)

"Creme de Menthe" has a pleasant flavour
The more it is eaten the more it's in favour.

ANZORA

CREAM
Masters the Hair
1/6
2/6

If your hair's unruly—don't plaster it,
Use "ANZORA" Cream—and master it.



The flavour right, a toothsome bite,
Is the succulent "TURNWRIGHT'S Toffee Delight."

The "COSMOS" lamp and label wills
That you reduce your "current" bills.

Home from school came happy Jim,
"CREAMOLA'S" the stuff we tuck in him.

CREAMOLA

No wizard who conjured was ever so quick
As "GRE-SOLVENT" performing the Vanishing Trick.

WINOX WINE FOOD

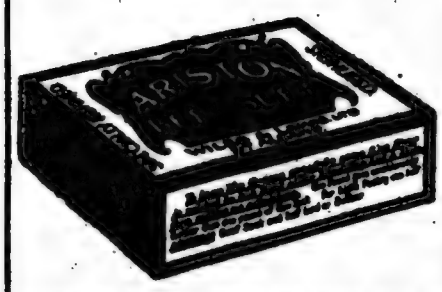
Strengthens the Weak, Restores the Convalescent, Builds up the whole system.

Large Size. **6/-** Only.

From all Licensed Grocers, Chemists or Wine Merchants.

When you are feeling tired and sick
"WINOX" Wine Food does the trick

£5 special weekly prize will be given for the best recipe for using Winox. Address postcard "Winox" No. 2, Advt. Manager, "John Bull," 90 Long Acre, London, W.C.2.



A pudding so light that a soft breeze blew it,
Must have been made with "ARISTON Suet."

DRUMMER DYES

One Dye for all Fabrics—so easy to use.

Old Frits was clever there's no doubt,
But "DRUMMER DYES" has played him out.

"Kiwi"
The Quality Boot Polish

The weather, be it wet or fine,
Cannot spoil a "Kiwi" Shine.

Any shade of Brown desired and Black of all Dealers.

"Fulcreem"

Oh! the children, how they beam.
When they know it is "FULCREEM."

Field's Dental Cream:
Miss M. E. CLARK, 28, Victoria Road, Leytonstone.

Cosmos:
Mr. A. A. JOHNSON, 17 Rendel Road, Custom House, E. 16.

Beeril:
A. RIPLEY, 12, Roundhay Road, Leeds.

Fulcreem:
Mr. CHAMPION, 3, Norburn Street, North Kensington.

Winner Records:
Mrs. C. A. RICHARDS, 6, Sunnyside Road, Teddington, Middlesex.

Gre-Solvent:
THEODORE CURZON, 72, Wimpole Street, W. 1.

Creamola:
KATHLEEN NORAH WILSON, 4, Alexandra Park Gardens, Glasgow.

Ariston Suet:
Miss H. RONALD, 120, Rinnt Road, Fratton, Portsmouth.

Drummer Dyes:
J. P. B. STEEDMAN, 354, Morningside Road, Edinburgh.

Anzora:
J. BISHOP, 58, Cecil Avenue, Barking.

Turnwright's Toffee Delight:
FRANK WHENT, 22, Langdon Road, Junction Road.

Creme-de-Menthe:
S. V. G. NASH, 52, Orford Road, Walthamstow.

Sapon Soap:
D. ADAMS, 82, Stubbington Avenue, Portsmouth.

H. Calvert & Co.:
WM. BAMBRICK, 58, Effort Road, Highbury.

"John Bull" Pen
"St. Paul's was designed by Christopher Wren,
What might he have done with a "John Bull" Pen.
Miss WRIGHT, 188, Porter Road, Derby.

O-Cedar Mop:
The past, the present, the future to be,
An "O-CEDAR" mop is the thing for me.
Miss BOYER, 42, Connaught Avenue, Mutley, Plymouth.

THE "JOHN BULL" GUARANTEE. *We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in JOHN BULL, i.e., we hold ourselves responsible for their being of the quality and standard represented at the time of purchase and the date of payment, either in full or of first instalment, and if any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns, we will refund the purchase money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase. All communications should be addressed to "JOHN BULL," Advertisement Department, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C. 2.*

The SUNDAY EVENING TELEGRAM—the only Sunday evening paper.

TOMMY, JACK, AND BADGERS.

OUR PLEDGE.—"No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheeseparing, shall go unchallenged or unremedied."—*Horatio Bottomley*, 19th August, 1916.

The "Temps" Sorrow:—The only use that the demobbed temporary officer could make of his uniform was to appear in it at fancy balls or dances. The great machine has now fallen upon him and decided that he must do so no more; but if he can hire a Peninsular, Waterloo, or Crimean kit, he may use it, and the "red caps" will close the other eye.

There's Hair:—From the 1st Batt. Royal Warwicks at Chatham, we have a serious grouse. It is to the effect that the Commanding Officer "is treating the men abominably with regard to their hair, as most of the men have no hair on their heads now, and those who have just a little bit on the front, he is punishing them." We really must look into this matter!

Human Heliographs:—We understood by Army Council Instruction that very bright parts of equipment should not be polished. We have a letter from the Norfolk Regiment, Ladha Camp, India, telling us that the men there are still compelled to polish bayonet parts, scabbards and entrenching helm, although they are supposed to be on active service. We take it that the Commanding Officer makes a challenge to the enemy by converting our men into heliographs whose twinkling will be seen for many miles under the Indian sun.

One Man, One Job:—The Bellingham (Northumberland) Guardians last week did the right thing. The post of Relieving Officer, Vaccination Officer, and Registrar was going. The Workhouse master entered the running, and, in his canvassing circular, offered to do the job for £100 per annum, thus saving the ratepayers about £120 a year—although several out-of-employment ex-Service men who fought and were wounded were applicants. The Board wisely voted against the master—who has a good salary, with house, fire and light free. We do not envy Mr. Johnston, the would-be "twicer," his feelings—if he has any.

For the Army Council:—In pre-war times military policemen were allowed to walk out while off duty in civilian dress. Why is this concession stopped now that we are at peace? We know what "discretion of the Commanding Officer" means. We have met the officers. Many of them should be doddering around their gardens growing flowers and onions.

Our Gentle Enemy?:—Badger-trainees sent to Birmingham Municipal Technical School under the Ministry of Labour were recently entitled to £10 for tools on completion of training. We now find that the grant has been reduced to £4 11s. 3d., probably because the German is dumping his goods on the market.

Still at It:—A man applied for work at the Sheffield Post Office, and was told that if he joined the Army he would get a job. He enlisted and went to France with the 28th Division, being wounded about the face at Loos. He was discharged with the rank of Sergeant, and was engaged under the Postmaster-General at Leeds as a temporary sorter, afterwards being transferred to the postman's branch. Finally he was kicked out of the service because he was half an inch or so under the official height. As the Postmaster-General does not care one cuss about such cases of the men who kept the Empire together, we feel inclined to address His Majesty the King.

Salvage Money:—The award is now ready for the officers and crews of H.M. tugs *Drage* and *Carbon*, and H.M. trawler *Maristo*, who salved the s.s. *Margit* on February 8, 1918. Apply to the Accountant-General, Whitehall.

Our Daily "Thank You":—From F. F. R., Southampton: I have now received my final settlement of accounts outstanding since March, 1919, and I wish to thank you very much for obtaining it for me. As a small thankoffering I enclose £1 for your "Greatest of These" Fund.

SPORTING NOTES.

The "JOHN BULL" Boxing Boys.

The lads who for the last three months have been undergoing special training under Mr. Hales' supervision at Herne Bay, will undergo a public "try out" at the Pier Pavilion, Herne Bay, to-day (Thursday, Oct. 7th). All those who prove themselves good enough at their weights will be matched against the best of their class in the world. Owing to the length and importance of the programme, it has been found necessary to divide the trials into two sessions—one in the afternoon and one in the evening. The Referee will be Mr. Eugene Corri, whilst Mr. Horatio Bottomley, M.P., will preside over the proceedings.

Duke of York Stakes.

The first of the big autumn handicaps is to be decided at Kempton, on Saturday. The Terrace House stable has four to select from, and whichever represents Day's establishment may be able to throw some light on Southern's Cambridgeshire chance. It had not been settled when these notes were written whether Square Measure runs or not; therefore, we are taking another chance with Chuette.

WEEK'S RACING SELECTIONS.

HAYDOCK PARK—WEDNESDAY.
October Handicap—ENNISKEEN.
Newton Nursery—MOUNTAIN ROSE.
Ashton Plate—*BIDEFORD.

HAYDOCK PARK—THURSDAY.
Autumn Handicap—*RIDICULOUS.
Garswood Nursery—NIGGER MINSTREL.
Park Plate—JOY DARLING.

KEMPTON PARK—FRIDAY.
Queen Elizabeth Handicap—FIDDLE-DE-DEE.
Coventry Handicap—FANCY MAN.
Imperial Plate—*HUMORIST.

KEMPTON PARK—SATURDAY.
Duke of York Stakes—CHUETTE.
Kempton Park Nursery—CINTRA.
Black Prince Stakes—*LONE STAR.

"The Greatest of These—"

(Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund.)*

Among the numerous cases we assisted during the week were the following:—

Rather Bad:—With five children, and a husband out of employment, we were not surprised to hear from a woman that she was in distress, and that money was owing to the landlord and tradesmen. We eased her mind.

The Widow's Plight:—She gave her only son to the Army, and he was killed. Now she is supported by her only daughter, who, however, is ill and off work. The cupboard was bare, debts were owing, and the little home was in a state of acute distress.

Nature's Toll:—We have had the usual applications from ex-soldiers and others out of work, who had no money for the incidental expenses, and no clothing for the expected one. We fixed them up.

Out of the Ordinary:—The wife of an ex-soldier went for a few days' holiday. She became ill and was operated upon, the husband being called to her bedside. As a result of his going he was "sacked," and financial distress resulted.

Won't-Works:—There is a growing tendency on the part of men who served and who refuse work to come to us for assistance. In 90 per cent. of the cases we find them out in a few minutes, over the telephone—and at once turn them away. Our friends send their donations for the alleviation of genuine cases of distress, and not to support the won't-works, who lived by cadging before the Conscription Act seized them by the back of the neck. An Army discharge is not sufficient for us as proof of distress, and pawntickets sometimes represent money raised for liquid refreshment.

SEND US YOUR "THANK YOU."

The other day the Edinburgh Parish Council confirmed in a striking way what we have been saying for months past. One member, Mr. John Hood, drew attention to the large increases in grants by the Relieving Committee. On examining these figures it was found that they were largely owing to grants to discharged soldiers and dependents of deceased Service men. That meant that they and their relatives were being made paupers. But this deplorable state of affairs is not confined to Edinburgh, as our readers will be well aware from our previous revelations. Nearly every county and shire in the Kingdom can tell the same tale. So far as Scotland, Wales, and the North of Ireland are concerned, they are the spots on the map that make most demands upon us, yet the quarters from which we receive few if any subscriptions to our little fund. If every district followed the example of, say, Birmingham and Stoke Newington, and established funds for the relief of distress among the families of those who did so much for us, all would be well.

We do welcome one sign as a good omen. The staff of our Military and Naval Department put in very much work—most of it intricate—obtaining arrears of pay, gratuities, and the rest of it for those whose personal efforts are in vain. And the same holds good in connection with pensions, Civil Liabilities grants, and so on. JOHN BULL could go on living without carrying on this laborious task; but it is a labour—and an expensive labour—of love, not only on behalf of the paper's readers, but of all and sundry of the citizens of the kingdom. Not a morning passes but we have numerous letters of thanks for services rendered by us, some of which are accompanied by donations for our poor friends. That is what we like. It shows gratitude for what we accomplish, and helps our deserving poor. We want to see the letter-of-thanks, accompanied with "a little for your deserving fund," coming from all quarters. We help you; you help us to give assistance to your down-and-out brothers and sisters.

[The object of our Fund is to relieve (a) distressed ex-Soldiers and Sailors and their dependents, (b) suffering amongst the poor generally. No genuine appeal is ever refused, and although we see to it that adequate proof is presented in every case relieved, no harassing or degrading questions are put to applicants. Will you please help? All donations, gifts of clothing, etc., should be addressed to the Fund, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. All expenses of administration are borne by us.]

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE FUND.

WHAT HAVE *YOU* GIVEN?

F. S. E. B. (Bristol), 10s.; F. W. (Birkenhead), 2s.; "A Lucky Tommy" (Edmonton), 2s.; F. F. (Croydon), 5s.; "Anzac's Sister," 1s.; Mrs. E. E. (Margate), 2s. 6d.; S. S. (Pontnewynydd), 2s. "No. 829," 2s.; G. V., 10s.; A. B. (Redhill), 5s.; A. B. (Lowes), 2s. 6d.; "Parakalo Eucharisto," £5; "A Loving Mother," 2s. 6d.; Mrs. A., 1s. and parcel; N. H., 1s.; "One Who Has Been In Need," 2s. 6d.; B. R. (Birmingham), 2s.; H. T. (La Gorgne), 20 francs; "W," £1.; "An Ex-Soldier" (Nottingham), 5s.; B. J. F. (Portsmouth), 1s.; J. C. K. (Folkestone), 4s. 10d.; J. M. T., £1; S. M. H. (Paisley), 5s.; B. W., 5s.; J. R. (Leith), 10s.; "Nip-Nops" (St. Albans), 5s.; C. H. H. (Seven Kings), £5 11s. 2d.; "Richochet," 2s. 6d.; Mrs. M. D. (Tonbridge), 2s. 6d.; J. K. (Transvaal), 11s.; A. R. (Leith), 2s. 4d.; J. C. (Fleetwood), £1; W. B. M. (Lisbon), £1; "In Memory of Shaykyt," £1; A. J. S. (Croydon), 10s.; G. A. L. (Mount Ngwibi), £2; R. J. (Onehan), 10s.; E. J. N. (Clapham Rise), 5s.; "Four Grateful People," £1; G. R. (Forest Gate), 1s.; L. J. S. (West Croydon), 5s.; G. J. (Canada), 6s.; F. B. (Australia), 5s.; W. H. H. (Hook Norton), 10s.; W. & F. McK., 10s.; E. J. P. (N. Brixton), 10s.; "Nigger," 5s.; M. C. (Marlborough), 10s.; "Hospital Blue," 2s.; "Teddy," 10s.; E. M. S. (Peterborough), 10s.; "1914," £1; "Fred," £3; "Emerald," 10s.; "Widow's Mite" (Portsmouth), 6d.; Anon (Ipswich), 10s.; J. W. (London, N.), 2s.; "A Poor Sufferer," £2 10s.; "New Forest Reader," 5s.; R. M. D. (Cardiff), 5s.; E. M. (Leicester), 2s. 6d.; "The Widow's Mite," 1s.; R. J. H. (Coventry), 5s.; "Roslin Reader," 2s. 6d.; H. C. S., 10s.; W. B., 1s.; "A Reader" (Gillingham), £1; R. H. (Northwood), 5s.; "A Looo Admirer," 10s.; L. M., 1s.; "Sympathetic Margaret" (Leigh), 2s.; "A Widow" (Dundee), 5s.; A. B. (Rotherham), £1; C. R., 1s.; Anon., 6d.; S. S., 6d.; "My Daughter's Mite," 4s.; E. K. (Croydon), 1s.; W. P. W. (Nova Scotia), $1.10.; R. J. F. (Bath), 10s.; A. E. W. (Preston), 2s.; F. L. (Birmingham), 1s.; "The Idiot," 5s.; W. E. T. (Torquay), 1s.; Mrs. A. M. M. (Los Angeles), 15s.; W. B. (Brixton), 1s.; D. R. S., 5s.; J. H. (Bournemouth), £1; A. T. (Ash), 10s.; F. W. C. (Wood Green), £1; "S. Ealing Reader," 3s.; "A Friend" (Ash), 2s. 6d.; I. H. (Newborough), 2s. 6d.; T. F. R. (Southampton), £1; R. S. (Crewe), 10s.; Anon (Bassett), 1s. Miss E. N. Burt, the Winner of the £1,000 in our "Bullets" Competition No. 387, has sent us £5.

DON'T SUFFER WITH NEURALGIA

Use Soothing

Miller's Musterole.

When those sharp pains go shooting through your head, when your skull seems as if it would split, just rub a little Miller's Musterole on your temples and neck. It draws out the inflammation, soothes away the pain, usually giving quick relief. Used only externally, and in no way can it affect stomach and heart, as some medicines do.

Miller's Musterole is a clean, white ointment, made with oil of mustard. Better than a mustard plaster and does not blister.

Many doctors and nurses frankly recommend Miller's Musterole for sore throat, bronchitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of the back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, frosted feet, colds of the chest (it often prevents pneumonia). It is always dependable.

2s. 6d. a jar. All chemists.

THOS. CHRISTY & CO.,
4–12, Old Swan Lane, London, E.C.4

MILLER'S
MUSTEROLE
WILL NOT BLISTER

The Lamp for the Home.

Osram
G.E.C.
Electric Lamps.

Sold by all leading Electricians, Ironmongers and Stores.

Advt. of The General Electric Co., Ltd., 67, Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C.4.

Worn for a twelvemonth and still in action

"I have been astonished at the wearing power of these rubbers. They have made this pair of boots do the work of three.

This light sole is ideal for city wear and is most comfortable as well as being thoroughly damp-resisting. I can stand or walk for hours without foot-tiredness."

Phillips' Rubbers are made in sizes for all members of the family. "Stout" for stout boots, "Light" for light boots, dainty sets for Ladies, very small sets for young children, and larger sets for Boys and Girls.

SOLES and HEELS.

	(per set)
Small Children's	2/-
Ladies' and Children's	3/-
Youth's (Stout)	4/-
Men's (Light)	4/6
Men's (Stout)	5/6

HEELS ONLY.

	(per pair)
Ladies'	1/-
Men's (Light)	1/6
Men's (Stout)	2/-

Extra charge for fixing.

Sold by Bootmen everywhere.

Phillips
RUBBERS
"Last the time of three"

"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, INSURANCE POLICIES, ETC., *as they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only should be forwarded in the first instance. For a reply by post on personal subjects, a twopenny stamped envelope must be enclosed.*

LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor, or Publishers, 93, Long Acre, W.C.2. according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters.* FINANCIAL, INSURANCE *or* LEGAL *enquiries should be addressed to the Financial, Insurance or Legal Editor, and must each be accompanied by a postal order for one shillings No fee is charged in respect of other enquiries. Full names and address, should be given.*

"SAILORS' BROTHERHOOD" (Cardiff).—No, we are not prepared to insult the miners merely because we disapprove of their strike tactics. That would be simply to stir up further strife.

"ANONYMOUS" (Richmond). — "Now we are faced with strikes and winter hardships, couldn't we start a fund to 'Save the little British children'?" The high-brow crowd are too busy coddling the Hunny kids.

H. W. (Rockingham).—"A man, with Service ribbons and wound stripe, singing in his village street. A gentleman gave him some money." And what didst thou, fair lady?

"LIGHTBOURNE" (Moston).—"What kind of d—— stuff is 'Proletariat,' that our wise knuts at Labour Congresses are everlasting talking about?" It's just a big word that slides trippingly from the tongue.

G. M. S. (Greenwich).—We are sorry you think us guilty of any direspect when putting the prefix of "General," as applied to the head of the Salvation Army, in inverted commas. We do not, however, approve of military titles being assumed by civilians.

H. C. (Tunbridge Wells).—When Mr. McCurdy, Food Controller, advised us all to stock tallow candles for winter food, he was trying to be funny. But he jokes with difficulty.

C. B. (Hove).—"How does an Open Letter to yourself strike the editorial humour?" Bless you, lady, we get hundreds daily. And some would make your hair curl without papers.

R. J. H. (Edinburgh).—"What beautiful language you used!" We always do. The telephone girls notice it.

"A READER."—One excuse for increased fares and curtailed workmen's trains is that the railwayman's higher wages should be paid by his brother workers. This is the official view, not necessarily ours.

F. K. (Glasgow).—As you say, "a Public Defender is a long-felt want"—which we are endeavouring to supply.

"BRITISHER" (London). — "Nearly all the extremist 'Labour leaders' have received Bolshevik murder money." You don't surprise us.

"WORKER" (Croydon) resents the recent statement of Sir Auckland Geddes in America that "the accent of the English poor is as shabby and ugly as their homes or their clothes." He should have added that that of the Yankee poor is a durned sight worse.

"BROKEN BRIDGES" (Belfast).—"Such dreamers feed the ceedless throng, And speed their aimless course along, With ease, sans care; just wait a bit, They'll reach the smoke-grimed Bottomle(y)ss Pit." Have a drop?

J. C. (Keith).—"Let the British Empire go to smash and capitalism along with it." Apparently you haven't any capital—not even brains.

G. H. E. N. (Wood Green).—You have indeed got a neck if you "venture to disagree with the statements of Canon Barnes" and the sentiments of our tame Barber. Wait till you are out of your teens before you dispute with such high authorities.

F. M. (Knutsford).—"I do not mind admitting that—in attitude of mind—I have been an opponent of yours politically. But——" 'Nuff said. We forgive you with all our heart.

A. H. (Somerset).—"I admired your leading article in last week's JOHN BULL." So did we.

I. G. (Kingston, S.W.).—"Your enterprising paper might do a wonderful service . . . by giving hints how to earn a living without being blessed with capital." But the vast majority *have* to, and consequently know *how* to, do that already!

A. M. (Glasgow).—"Had occasion to come to this city for the week-end." Not, we trust, an unholy occasion.

MRS. M. H. (Birmingham).—Glad to hear you speak so well of your husband. With such a man at your side, you may face the future with brave heart.

"PATIENT" (Claybury).—We have often found "a little space" to deal with the preventable hardships suffered by asylum patients, and we shall return to the subject again as opportunity serves.

COL. G. W. B. (Kensington).—So Isaiah "specifically stated," did he, that "the Straits of Dover were part of the Divine economic plan"? Are you sure he wasn't referring to the Solway Firth?

"OZONE" (Margate).—It is just like an outsider to write an abusive, anonymous letter and omit to pay postage. It's the nature of the beast.

A. H. (Rotherfield).—It is the very object of our "Silent Sufferers" page to persuade readers to break a silence that often does positive harm.

E. S. B. (East Ham).—Thanks for stating "where money is worth more than in London." That's our pitch for week-ends in the winter.

E. C. (Edgware).—"If we pass the exam. for the Civil Service (costing 15s.) we then have to pass the doctor. If that fails it is like paying to lose one's job." The cart before the horse.

"AMESBURY WOODS."—"As a man from the Overseas Dominions, possibly I can view the matter from a rather better perspective. . . . I can clearly see that this country is finished absolutely." You get your perspective by looking through the wrong end of the telescope.

G. A. (Northumberland).—"Are they going to let all foreigners live in the new houses first?" What's the matter? Been dining on lemons?

L. R. (N.19). — Before you have children, Be sure you can pay The cost of their upkeep; It's heavy to-day." Advice sound, poetry rocky.

C. P. T. G. (Plaistow).—"Dietary can be limited to imported mutton and herrings." Pleasant chap you'd be to run a catering establishment.

G. G. P. (Mount Vernon).—Yes, Smillie is a Belfast Irishman. Whether he is a Sinn Feiner and an Irish Republican, as suggested, we do not know.

L. V. C. (Plymouth).—It is certainly not British justice to drag into legal proceedings the name of a man, rich or poor, not concerned in them.

"ANONYMOUS" (Halifax).—"Right for once, old sport." More often than that, old son.

"CONSTANT READER" (Devonport).—"Inform me the correct way to dry rabbit skins." We have never tried to dry them. If the rabbit gets caught in the rain, we guess he knows his business better than we do.

J. S. B. (Edgbaston).—"I read in the Press a girl disguised as a man got married, and it was not discovered until the 'man' died. I wish to know if the above is possible." Much depends upon the curiosity of the wife, but there have been several such cases in history.

J. C. (Walthamstow).—When you removed the labels from a toy merry-go-round, you found German ones below. That is how people are beguiled into buying stuff which otherwise they would not look at.

H. C. M. (Bermondsey).—The name and address of the prize-winner in question in Football Competition, No. 8, should have read: Mrs. M. Clarkson, 82, Cleveland Street, Guisborough, and not Gainsborough as printed.

"PALATINE" (Lancs.).—"Alone stood brave Horatio——." Don't you tell whoppers.

"WIFE"(Salford).—Feed the brute. Happiness for man, the hungry sinner, Since Eve ate apples, much depends on dinner.

C. H. (Bexley).—Appreciate your intention to "learn something useful" during the coming winter. Why not buy a set of "The Amateur Mechanic" and mend the boots and shoes, do all the painting and decorating about the house, and make your own chairs, tables, etc.?

"PREMIUM BONDS" (Works' Club, Birmingham).—Sorry we cannot undertake the purchase of Premium Bonds for you. Until the Chancellor of the Exchequer wakes up, and decides to introduce this attractive form of investment—with its certain rate of interest, safety of capital and the chance of winning a fortune every few months—you must write to the Thrift Prize Bond Club, 10, Rue Quatre Septembre, Paris.

"A HOSPITAL NURSE" (Crouch End).—If a probationer nurse were paid £52 a year she would be comfortable and happy? We should like to see her modest desire gratified.

CORPL. LEWIS JOHN TOPP (late Army Service Corps, 13 Supply Company, R.G.A., 3rd Battn.), is requested to communicate with Messrs. Burgess and Watson, Solicitors, of Kettering, when he will hear of something to his advantage.

C. J.—Afraid we are no authority on the rules of quoits. No doubt were you to write to the Editor of the *Sporting Life*, he would be able to settle the point you raise.

J. Q. (Bath).—"If this is worth publication ——." It ain't.

S. E. J. (Ballycastle).—We quite agree that £43 10s. 5d. per year is a rotten pension after 26 years in the R.I.C.

A. J. P. (Penang).—"I am studying for a detective and finger-print expert, and would be obliged if you could give me the photos or outlines of the murderers of the different murders in London." Better wait till we can send you their names and addresses as well.

J. M. (London, N.W.).—"Do send someone to this hotel for breakfast, roll, margarine, and coffee, and pay 8s. 6d." Why seek to involve us in your grief? Besides, hotels need the money for marble and gilding and winter gardens.

"CURIOUS" (Rochdale).—The phrase, "I can't tell what the dickens his name is," is Shakespearean. So, too, is "Great Scott!"

T. E. J. (Cardiff).—In not stamping all her goods "Made in Germany," Hunland takes advantage of our faulty legislation.

R. M. (Raynes Park).—"I thought you would be pleased to know of another swindle." On the contrary.

"A MOTHER" (Watford).—"Every boy should have a trade. The man who can do anything can do nothing." Carried *nem. con.*

P. A. S. (Westcliff-on-Sea).—"Are the enclosed few lines worth publishing in your valuable paper? They came to me while at work last week." Had they come to you while you were at leisure, we might have excused you.

"ONE WHO KNOWS BETTER" (Stockton) tells us that "the £8-a-week wage paid to women railway clerks applies only to clerks at 31 years of age." Even then, ex-soldiers should have the jobs.

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

"JOHN BULL" PEN COUPONS ARE WORTH TWOPENCE EACH TO YOU.

CUT IT OUT—NOW.

"JOHN BULL" Pen Coupon, Value 2d.

By sending this coupon with P.O. for 3/3, and 2d. stamps for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a "John Bull" Gold Nibbed Fountain Pen, STANDARD MODEL. Additional Coupons up to 6 from "John Bull," from this date, may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 2d. off the price. Thus you may send 7 coupons and P.O. for 2/3 only, and 2d. stamps for postage.

DE LUXE MODEL, 1/3 Extra.

Address, Pen Dept., JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. 9th Oct., 1920.

P.O.s should be made payable to "John Bull" and crossed & Co.

N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

15/- per line. *(Minimum 3 lines).*

ART.—Earn big money if you can sketch. Write for free booklet, Art Studios, 195, Strand, W.C.2.

BEST and CHEAPEST wholesale warehouse for beginners. Remnants, Drapery, Readymades, Travellers' Samples. Send for Catalogue free. —Cochrane's Warehouse, 1, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

GOOD SPARE-TIME AGENCY.—Applications invited from respectable working men in regular employment to supply Boots, Suits, Drapery, Watches and Jewellery for cash or credit. Liberal supply of samples. Commission highest paid.—Apply, Freeman, Contractors, H.M. Government, Lavender Hill, London.

OVERCOATS AND SUITS TURNED (equal to new). Send garments for estimate.—L. Silk and Co., 54, City Road, London, E.C., and 113a, London Road, Manchester. Beware of imitators.

ROYAL AIR FORCE.
RECRUITS WANTED.

SKILLED MEN required for following trades: Carpenter Riggers, Fitters' Armourer, Fitters Aero, Wireless Mechanics, Drivers Petrol, Motor Cyclists, Photographers, Tailors, Engine Drivers, Dynamo and Switchboard Attendants, Hospital Orderlies, etc. Age 18 to 28 Civilians, and 18 to 38 ex-Service men.

SEMI-SKILLED RECRUITS also required for training in certain trades.

For full particulars call or write:—
INSPECTOR OF RECRUITING, Royal Air Force, 4, Henrietta St., Covent Garden, W.C.2.

DO YOU ADVERTISE? Your advertisement inserted in 58 Provincial Newspapers for 6/6. London and suburban series same price.—Write for prospectus. Central Press (Series Dept. 60), 190, Strand, London, W.C.2.

ACCOUNTANCY, SECRETARYSHIP, COSTING.—The great professions of the future. Specialised Postal Courses (exam., coaching and practical training) taken at home, in spare time, under a staff of Honours-men, Chartered Accountants and Barristers-at-Law; the moderate fees may be paid by instalments; send postcard for "Students' Guide," free and post paid. —Metropolitan College, Dept. 51, St. Albans.

FOR ALL NERVE TROUBLES send postcard for free sample of Curacea—the Liquid Nerve Tonic—to Curacea Co. (Sec. 2), Elm Grove, London, S.E.15.

HARRIS Tweeds, direct from Scotland, genuine hand-made, hard-wearing, all-wool tweed, direct from weaver to wearer, 11/6 a yard, selected patterns post free.—A. Driver (Dept. 34), 55, Eastgate, Inverness, Scotland.

LEARN Dutton's 24-hour shorthand, 3s. per month, secure speed of 150 words per minute. Specimen lesson, 2d.—Dutton's College, Dept. 12, Skegness.

HOW to become a Sanitary, Factory, Weights and Measures Inspector, Relieving Officer, Private Secretary, etc. Write Secretary, Sanitary Training College, 335, High Holborn, London.

"CATALOGUE PLEASE!"—These two words on a P.C. with your name and address will bring you FREE the greatest Money-saving Guide ever published. It's a mighty fine Book, and will save you pounds. 30 models "CAPTAIN" Bicycles from £10 10s., shop-soiled cycles at reduced prices. Tyres and Accessories of every description, Household Goods, Drapery, Raincoats, Cutlery, Jewellery, etc., all at staggering prices.—Address your card: H. Fitzpatrick, Dept. 52, Burnley.

SPORTING GUNS.—Well made 12-bore double-barrel Hammer Gun by a good maker. Steel barrels, Top lever action. Rebounding locks. Left choke. Right modified. Pistol grip stock. Good quality. Absolutely new condition. Complete in case, with cleaning utensils, oil, etc., only £5 19s. 6d.; carriage paid; worth £7 7s.—Webster's J.B. Gunneries, 41, Newington Butts, London, S.E.11.

SPEEDOGRAPHY.—Webster's scientific shorthand is helping hundreds into good appointments; legible as print, quick as thought, simple as ABC; send for free sample lesson. Webster's College, Aberdeen.

CONDUCTED PARTIES FOR WOMEN TO CANADA.—From Liverpool and London; work guaranteed; part fares advanced when necessary; reserved railway car, with food and bed provided, for FAR WEST POINTS. Australian and New Zealand parties being organised for 1921. Write: Commissioner Lamb, 129, Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C.4.

BOOTS.—4s. saved. Buy direct from our Factory. Gent's, Ladies' & Children's Boots. Send for list. John Emmet, Ltd., Dept. 7, Northampton.

£300, £400, £500 SALARY for Certificated Bookkeepers. Postal tuition 6s. monthly. Success guaranteed two Exams. Prospectus free.—City Correspondence College (Dept. 9), 89, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

£5 to £10 per week can be easily earned for a small outlay of 30/-; no previous experience necessary.—Write for particulars to H. Levaine (Dept. J.B.), 143, Houndsditch, London.

FREE. Write at once for Illustrated Catalogue, "How to commence in business with £10." H. Marks, 51-52, Houndsditch, London, E.1. Cheapest Wholesale Warehouse for Drapery, Blouses, Overalls, Costumes, Gents' Clothing.

56 lb. FINEST WASHING SOAP, 23/9, direct from factory, carr. pd.—British Cleaner Co., Ltd., 46, Victoria Street, Manchester.

CHILDREN'S COUNTRY HOLIDAY FUND. —£1 sent to the Earl Arran, 18, Buckingham Street, Strand, W.C., will provide a fortnight's holiday for a London child.

REAL HARRIS and Lewis Homespuns, Direct from makers; best quality only; patterns free. Harris Tweed Depot, James Street, Stornoway, Scotland.

REAL NAVY SERGE, as supplied H.M. Navy; 3/11, 4/11, 5/3 yd.; patterns free.—Fleming & Co., Queen Street, Portsmouth.

BULBS.—XMAS FLOWERING, GARDEN PLANTING. Reliable quality. Reasonable prices. List free.—Ellison's, West Bromwich, Est. 1890.

OPPORTUNITY is now for Agents, either sex, to earn £30 without outlay, by obtaining orders for the famous "City" Series Private Greeting Cards. Our Designs, Commission and Prices are unequalled. Simple Books free. Now ready. —Dept. 169, Private Xmas Card Manfg. Co., City Works, Manchester.

MONTHLY PAYMENTS ACCEPTED. Gent's Suits, Overcoats, Ladies' Costumes, Winter Jackets, Boots, Children's Clothing, Household Linen. Write for Price List. Thorne, 63, Gt. Portland Street, London.

CLOTH at Wholesale Prices for Suits, Overcoats. Any length cut. Patterns free.—The Worsted Manufacturing Co. (Dept. 10), 81, Exchange, Huddersfield.

GRAMOPHONE. Brand New, £3/17/6. Carr. Paid, satisfaction or Cash refunded. Complete Gramophone and Record Catalogues Free.—Preece, Dept. "O," 174, Lavender Hill, S.W.11.

100 HAIRCUTS for 2/11. Latest invention. Haircut yourself at home. To clear, 2/11.—F. Gabriel, 78, Hackford Road, London, S.W.9.

DO YOU WANT FRIENDS? If so, send 8d. for "THE LINK" (not matrimonial). LINK, 3, Wine Office Court, E.C.

SPECIAL TERMS TO DEMOBILISED MEN. Hosiery, Drapery, Underclothing, Haberdashery, Fancy Goods, Stationery, etc., supplied to shopkeepers or beginners. Cheapest warehouse in the Trade.—Ideal Warehouse, 132, Houndsditch, London.

AGENTS wanted. Big Business certain with the Imperial Art Series Private Xmas Cards. Top Commission. Prizes. Books free.—Write to Imperial Art Co., Dept. B, Humber Wks., Hull.

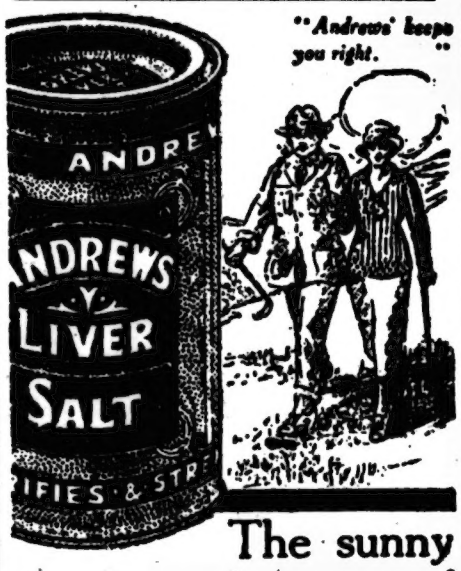
ANY GOLD, Silver, or Platinum articles, and Teeth Plates bought. Big prices. Money at once.—J. B. Paget, 219, Oxford St., W.1.

MATERNITY (Finlay's Patents). Adjustable any size. Gowns from 84/-, Skirts 21/-, Costumes 84/-, Corsets 25/6. Free wonderful Baby Book, Fashion's Bulletin. Patterns on request. —Finlay's, 250, Houldsworth St., Manchester.

HANDSOME PEOPLE are slightly sunburnt. "Sunbronze" gives this tint. Detection impossible. Harmless, genuine. 1/6, 2/9; De-Luxe, 10/6.—Sunbronze, 157, Church St., Stoke Newington, London.

OVERCOATS and SUITS TURNED successfully. Surprising results. Send garment for estimate. City Repair Co. (D.B.), 151, Fleet St., E.C.

ACCOUNTANCY, SECRETARYSHIP.—S.D. Shorthand. Rapid expert private and postal tuition. Low fees. Handbook free. 160, Holborn Hall College, London, W.C.1.



"Andrews' keeps you right."

The sunny Andrews' way of keeping healthy—

The philosophy of Andrews' is that you should *keep your Health* by the application of physical common-sense.

The way of it is simple: moderation in eating and drinking, adequate sleep, sufficient daily exercise in the crisp fresh air, and quick correction of any functional disturbance.

Andrews' kills the little Ills, as they come along, in Adult or Child. It fulfils its function by the simple act of *cleansing the internal working*, gently, pleasantly, but so insistently.

Andrews' Liver Salt is *not* suggested for daily use. It is intended that you should have it handy—on the shelf in the Bathroom—for use *when* the out-of-sorts feeling comes along:—

Then, you take a spoonful in an early-morning glass of water for 2 or 3 days running—until your normal fitness returns: and when it does you leave Andrews' alone until the next case-of-need... Take care to get the genuine Andrews'.

(38)

1/- *USUAL SIZE.* *FAMILY SIZE* 1/10

Sold by Chemists, Grocers, and Stores throughout Great Britain & Ireland. Trade enquiries should be directed to:—

SCOTT and TURNER, Ltd.,
NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.

If bacon costs 3s. per lb., you get

4 TIMES AS MUCH FOOD—

value for the same money spent on Quaker Oats, according to Government Standard.

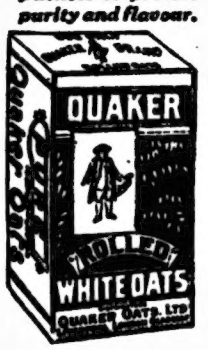
A large, nourishing plateful of Quaker Oats costs about a halfpenny only—much less than a single rasher of bacon.

Quaker Oats is the highest standard of pure delicious health-giving food—easily and quickly cooked. The best and cheapest breakfast.

A Quaker Oats breakfast is enjoyed by all. It makes the children strong and happy—it fits the man for his work.

Breakfast ready in five minutes. Full directions on Quaker Oats Packets.

Sold only in sealed packets to protect purity and flavour.



CLARNICO

What is it that every Confectioner Sells?
CLARNICO 'LILY' & 'CREAM' CARAMELS.

Cream 10d.
Lily 10½d. } per ½lb.

CLARNICO

YOUR LAST CHANCE!

'Bullets' SPECIAL Offer

2nd PRIZE £100

3rd PRIZE £25

£1000 FIRST PRIZE

10 PRIZES OF £5

10 PRIZES OF £2-10

50 PRIZES OF 10/-

400 PRIZES OF 5/-

1,000 PRIZES OF 2/6

5,000 TARGET PRIZES

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

First choose any of the Forty examples given below. Then give **TWO, THREE** or **FOUR** words having some bearing on the example chosen. Any **ONE** of the words selected must begin with any letter in the example chosen. The other words selected can begin with any letters in the alphabet. This example will guide you:—Example: Fair Fight. Bullet:—For Seat In Parliament. Competitors may send in two BULLETS for sixpence. If more coupons are used, an entry fee at the rate of 6d. for each coupon must be sent.

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 391.

THE MINER'S MOTTO	BOTTOMLEY'S TIP	WHEN TO STRIKE	SMILLIE'S GAME
BLACK DIAMONDS	BEST FOR ALL	SILENT SUFFERERS	HARD AND FAST
BURNING HIS FINGERS	BUILDING	TOO MUCH TROUBLE	ALL EMBRACING
GETTING SLACK	GOING SLOW	TALKING	HAVING GOOD TIME
KICKING	IN THE PIT	POOR CHAP	BABY TALK
NO END TO IT	PLENTY TO DO	IN WRONG SHOP	TEMPTING
JUST BEGINNING	WHEN IN LOVE.	HELPING MOTHER	OUR BEER
NOT GOING TO WORK	YOU NEVER CAN TELL	FINDING THE WINNER	WORTHY OF NOTICE
KILL OR CURE	BRITISH GOODS	SELLING A PUP	ARTFUL BEGGAR
NO BUSINESS HERE	WHAT THE PUBLIC WANT	RUSSIAN GOLD	NEVER BEEN KISSED

Closing Date, Thursday, Oct. 14th.

Example_____

Bullet_____

Example_____

Bullet_____

(391) P.O. No._____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If 1 coupon is used, P.O. for 6d. must be sent.

Signed_____

Address_____

☞ **If unable to secure extra coupons you can write your "Bullets" on plain paper.**

Closing Date, Thursday, Oct. 14th.

Example_____

Bullet_____

Example_____

Bullet_____

(391) P.O. No._____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If 2 coupons are used, P.O. for 1/- must be sent.

Signed_____

Address_____

Envelopes should be marked "Bullets" No. 391, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Closing Date, Thursday, Oct. 14th.

Example_____

Bullet_____

Example_____

Bullet_____

(391) P.O. No._____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If 3 coupons are used, P.O. for 1/6 must be sent.

Signed_____

Address_____

Closing Date, Thursday, Oct. 14th.

Example_____

Bullet_____

Example_____

Bullet_____

(391) P.O. No._____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If 4 coupons are used, P.O. for 2/- must be sent.

Signed_____

Address_____

BULLETS RULES. 1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. All four coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d. made payable to John Bull and crossed _____ and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.

5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Result of 389th 'Bullets' Competition

FIRST PRIZE OF £250:

Mr. P. J. CLARK, 76, Sidney Road, Bootle, Lancs.

Example:—Climbing The Ladder.
Bullet:—Difficult In Army Boots.

SECOND PRIZE OF £20:

Mrs. A. MORGAN, 5, Station Terrace, Nelson, Cardiff.

Example:—Labour's Challenge.
Bullet:—"Novel" Once, "Periodical" Now.

THIRD PRIZE OF £10:

Miss MARGARET HUGHES, 270 Warrington Road Pemberton, Wigan.

Example:—UnderPaid.
Bullet:—Bottomley Always "Considered" Tommy.

10 Prizes of £5 each:

Mr. W. J. Stevens, 588, Bath Rd., Bristol: Gulling The Public—Only Dope That's Legal.

Miss M. Greenaway, 12, Trelowarren St., Camborne: Closing Down—"Like A Vice" Bolshevism.

Mr. W. F. Bricknell, 72, Tachbrook St., Westminster: England Expects—"Bite" After "Helping" Everybody.

Mr. V. Pye, 2, Sefton Villas, Aintree, Liverpool: Most Upsetting When—The Woman Pays—Back.

Mr. W. Margach, 36, Millar Crescent, Edinburgh: Wedded Bliss—Often "Goes With" Poverty.

Mr. C. Boxley, 42, Banners Lane, Overend, Cradley: Mother—Of Idlers—Nationalisation:

Mr. D. Macpherson, Hillside Tce., Cambuslang, Glasgow: Striking—"Women and Children" Next.

Mr. H. Matthews, 112, Ferndale Rd., Clapham, S.W.: Playing The Game—Spectators Might Do Worse.

Mr. B. J. Arscott, 19, Roxburgh Ave., Toxteth Park, Liverpool: UnderPaid—Seldom Those Paying Others.

Mr. A. Stewart, 1, Hanley Road, London, N.4: A Strong Team—Labour's "Extreme Wing" Spoils.

10 Prizes of £2 10s. each:

Mr. A. Stewart, 355, Paisley Rd., West Ibrox, Glasgow: PoStponed—Striking—"Good Reason" Returning.

Mr. J. Pain, 38, Wilson St., Splott, Cardiff: Labour's Challenge—Will Government Choose Weapons?

Mr. D. McConnell, New St., Bakewell: Must Be SettlEd—Either War Or Civilization.

Miss W. H. Scroggs, 141, Tower Gardens Road, Tottenham, N.: Charming Woman—"Now Showing, Inspection Invited."

Mrs. M. Westwood, 83, Manor Rd., Portsmouth: ForBidding Wife—Turns Home Into Reformatory.

Mr. F. Hopkins, 73, Old Rd., Lee, S.E.13: Falling Off—Wonder Premier's Hair Isn't.

Mr. W. H. Lipscomb, Crescent Inn, Clifton Hill, Brighton: Up To Us—Wisdom Suggests Herald's Shutters.

Mr. O. Blundell, 20, Starling St., Ramsbottom, Lancs: England Expects—But Doesn't Encourage Children.

Mr. R. Cooper, 236, Westbourne Grove, London, W.: Nonsense—"Back Numbers" Planning Future.

Mr. V. Curtis, Pitchcombe, Nr. Stroud, Glos.: Wanted At Once—Breakwater For Strike Waves.

List of 10s. Prizewinners in "Bullets" Competition 389 will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete List of all Cash and Other Prizewinners can be seen at the Offices of "John Bull."

THE JOHN BULL GREAT FREE FIRE INSURANCE

COVERING ALL RISKS BY FIRE TO HOME, LIFE & LIMB.

UNDER this most unique FREE INSURANCE OFFER anyone above the age of 10 can be insured irrespective of sex. The premium charged by any Fire and Accident Insurance Company to secure similar benefits would certainly exceed 5s. per annum. We offer it to you absolutely free.

We have made our insurance as simple and comprehensive as possible, and shall not bother about any "Legal representative" or "next of kin." Claims will be paid to the registered reader, who must personally sign the coupon, or to the person nominated thereon, and to no one else.

A separate coupon must be filled up in respect to each person to be insured.

This offer applies only to persons residing in, and property situated in, England, Scotland, and Wales.

The full conditions governing this scheme will be published from time to time.

WHAT WE WILL PAY:

For Damage to contents of Home by Fire up to	£200
In case of Death directly due to Fire at Registered Reader's home	£200
For the Loss of Two Limbs or Both Eyes, or One Limb and One Eye	£200
For the Loss of One Limb or One Eye ..	£100
Medical Fees for Injuries not proving fatal but incapacitating the injured person from following his, or her, employment, up to ..	£10
In the event of a Temporary Total Disablement up to 13 weeks..	£1 per week

ORDER FORM
To be obtained by Newsagents.

To .....Newsagent.

Please deliver "JOHN BULL" to me regularly until further notice.

Signed.....

Address.....

Oct. 9, 1920.

You must also fill in the Registration Form, which will be found next to this, and post it to John Bull Insurance Dept., 58, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

REGISTRATION FORM
Which must be posted to—
John Bull Insurance Dept., Long Acre, W.C.2.

This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of John Bull with

.....Newsagent, of

.....

and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your Insurance Scheme.

In the event of my being injured or killed, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this insurance, first myself, or in the event of my death:—

Name of Nominee .....

Address.....

Signature of Insured.....
(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

Home Address.....

Oct. 9, 1920. .....

To remain qualified for the benefits, readers must continue to have "John Bull" regularly supplied to them.

Enclose 1d. stamp if an acknowledgment of receipt of Registration Form is required.

BIGGEST FOOTBALL PRIZE EVERY WEEK

£500 MUST BE WON

FOR A CORRECT OR NEAREST CORRECT FORECAST OF ONLY 14 MATCHES

NO ENTRANCE FEE! NO GOALS REQUIRED!

THE sum of £500 will be paid to the sender of a coupon containing the correct results of the 14 matches given. If 14 correct results are not given, the £500 will be awarded to the sender of most correct results, so that in any event the £500 **MUST BE WON.** This is the

BIGGEST ONE-WEEK FOOTBALL PRIZE OFFERED BY ANY PAPER.

We would advise competitors to make a careful study of football form before filling in their coupons. **Scottish and Irish readers can compete.** Competitors can send in as many coupons as they like. Coupons for this Competition are published in this week's issue only.

THIS COMPETITION IS EXCLUSIVE TO "JOHN BULL."

Coupons do not appear in any other paper.

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

(1) All attempts must be made on coupons taken from the issue of JOHN BULL announcing this Competition. Coupons must be completely filled in with ink in ordinary handwriting (typewriting or pencil will not be allowed), and in accordance with the instructions given on this page.

(2) The sum of £500 (Five Hundred Pounds) will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon containing the correct results of all the matches played to a finish. If no competitor succeeds in giving all the correct results, the sum of £500 will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon with most correct results. In the event of a tie or ties, the prize to be won will be equally divided amongst the successful competitors. No competitor can receive more than one share of the £500. Should any match not be played to a finish on the date given, or as set out on coupon, it will be disregarded.

HOW TO FILL UP YOUR COUPONS.

If you think the "Home" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Home"; if you think the "Away" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Away"; if you think the result will be a Draw, place a X in the column headed "Draw." **Only one X must be entered for each Match.** Coupons must be completely filled up in ink.

(3) Fourteen crosses in all must be marked on each coupon, one for each match. Coupons marked otherwise will be disqualified.

(4) No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any coupon. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt. No correspondence will be entered into nor will interviews be granted.

(5) Any coupon on which an alteration of any kind has been made will be disqualified. Any coupons received later than Oct. 14th will be disqualified.

(6) The Editor's decision must be accepted as final and legally binding in all matters concerning this Competition, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

£3,000 ALREADY WON!

EVERY WEEK £500 MUST BE WON—THEN WHY NOT BY YOU?

Cut out Coupon neatly and address all entries as follows: **Football Competition No. 8, "JOHN BULL," 25, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2.** Write "Football" in top left-hand corner of envelope. All coupons can be enclosed in one envelope, but this must not contain entries for other Competitions.

COMPETITORS MAY SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS THEY LIKE.

RESULT OF OUR FIFTH FOOTBALL COMPETITION.

In this competition no competitor succeeded in sending a correct forecast of the 14 matches played on September 25th, but

MR. FRANK ANDREWS, 257, Causeway Green Road, Langley, Birmingham,

sent a coupon with 13 correct results and, therefore, wins the prize of £500.

"JOHN BULL" FREE FOOTBALL COUPON.

Matches to be played on Saturday, October 16th. Coupons must reach us not later than Thursday, October 14th.

Home Team		Away Team	Home	Away	Draw
Chelsea	v.	Tottenham H.			
Everton	v.	Huddersfield T.			
Oldham A.	v.	Manchester U.			
Sheffield U.	v.	Liverpool			
Sunderland	v.	Newcastle U.			
W., Bromwich A.	v.	Blackburn R.			
Birmingham	v.	Blackpool			
Cardiff City	v.	Fulham			
Coventry City	v.	South Shields			
Leeds United	v.	Sheffield W.			
Rotherham C.	v.	Hull City			
Brighton & H.	v.	Reading			
Southend U.	v.	Queen's P. R.			
Swansea Town	v.	Southampton			

☛ **Coupons must be cut—not torn out.**

I enter "John Bull" Football Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions on this page and agree to accept the Editor's decision as final and legally binding and enter on that understanding.

(8) SIGNED.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

YOUR LAST CHANCE!

"BULLETS" £1,000 FIRST PRIZE

FILL UP THE COUPONS ON THE OPPOSITE PAGE WITHOUT DELAY.

SELFRIDGE'S

SPARE TROUSER

SUITS for MEN

The many thousands of discerning men who regularly shop in the Men's Bargain Clothing Section have frequently requested us to offer a suit *with an extra pair of trousers.* To meet such a demand we are offering an All-wool Tweed Suit, ready for service, with extra trousers. This is the first House to make this attractive offer in Men's Clothing and, as with all other merchandise offered in the Bargain Section, the prices are London's Lowest.

LOUNGE SUITS, made from all-wool tweeds in medium and dark greys. Can be had with either two or three button front. Jacket and Vest lined with Alpaca. Buttonholes worked by hand. Trousers made with two side and one hip pocket. All sizes from 34 to 42 inches chest measurements. **PRICE, a suit, 110/-**

Extra Trousers to match **29/6.**

Men's Bargain Clothing Section. Entrance through Tobacco Dept. (Corner of Oxford & Orchard Streets)

SELFRIDGE & CO., Ltd., London, W.1

TANKS

When we speak of a tank we picture a huge cumbersome box of machinery bristling with guns. Yet **Carter's Little Liver Pills,** one of the smallest and most successful pills in the world, can be compared to tanks in action, for they surely and gently ouch the Liver, curing Bilious Headache, Constipation, etc., just as tanks surmount obstacles and clear trenches of the enemy. Try them to-day, your chemist has them. Good for man, woman and child.

Small Pill—Small Dose—Small Price.

GENUINE must bear signature

Beecham

"MILES AHEAD OF SOAP"

GRESOLVENT

INSTANTLY DISSOLVES GREASE & GRIME

For the Hands and the Household. In Tins at 4½d., 8d. and 1'9.

Rid Yourself of Skin Illness

Get Antexema, and then you'll know what a wonderful skin remedy it is. Gives instant relief, and soon effects a complete and lasting cure. Every sufferer from eczema, rash, a bad leg, bad hands, chaps, chilblains, face spots, or any other skin illness, should get a bottle at once. Antexema succeeds after doctors, hospitals and all else fails. Non-greasy, does not soil the garments, is invisible on the skin.

Get Antexema To-day.

All Chemists and stores, also Boots', Lewis and Burrow's, Taylor's Drug Co., Timothy White's, and Parke's supply Antexema at 1s. 3d. and 3s., or direct, post free 1s. 6d. and 3s. from Antexema Castle Laboratory, London, N.W.1. Also throughout India, Australasia, Canada, Africa and Europe.

33/6

is a very small sum to pay for absolute protection from the worst weather

There is, however, no need to pay more whilst you can purchase

A "FASHION-CRAFT" RAINCOAT

from the manufacturers—at manufacturers' price. "Fashion-Craft" Raincoats are ABSOLUTELY RAINPROOF and represent the best possible raincoat value, the retail price being double the price we ask you.

To lord by experts from fine quality cloth,—full check lined—"Fashion-Craft" Raincoats are obtainable in many smart styles for Ladies, Gents, Maids and Boys.

MONEY REFUNDED IF DISSATISFIED.

Write to-day for Free Patterns and latest Style Book No. 30. We also have a fine range of fashionable Overcoatings, and shall b pleased to send patterns on request.

FASHION-CRAFT MILLS, LTD.,

Registered Offices:—32, VICTORIA ST., MANCHESTER

Master the Piano

I will teach YOU to do it easily, without Fatigue or Drudgery.

My System is Simple, Pleasurable, and as nearly infallible as anything human can be. It is A.B.C. to understand, yet strictly orthodox, ordinary notation. It is uncannily rapid in giving results, almost without conscious effort. A Real Feeling of Mastery is imparted, and never a dull moment. During nineteen years I have taught thousands, and I can teach YOU. Lessons graded from Beginners who do not know a note to Professional Players

A Beginner writes: "I think your method wonderful, taking one step by step so carefully, that difficulties are overcome without conscious effort. I await my next lessons with eagerness."—Miss H.B.T. (Streatham).

Judge for yourself by reading my book "Mind, Muscle and Keyboard." I will send a copy and form for FREE Personal Opinion and Advice on receipt of postcard with address (Mrs., Miss, Rev., Mr.) and one word to suit your case, Beginner, Elementary, Moderate, or Advanced. This is your opportunity.

DO IT NOW.

Mr. BECKER, 81, Bristol House, Holborn Viaduct, LONDON, E.C.1

SENSATIONAL RAINCOAT OFFER

Send No Money.

See MATERIALS, STYLES, &c. First

Pattern Parcels Free by Post.

To-day any reader of this Journal can obtain a three-guinea raincoat for 29/6. Already £00,000 SARTOR RAINCOATS have been bought by the British public, a guarantee of their standard value.

Each garment is made of the best material by best workmanship, and best style, at prices elsewhere impossible.

29/6

SARTOR RAINCOATS

are made under the guarantee of satisfaction in every detail. Send for the parcel of patterns, Style Book, and Self-Measurement Form, and see the extraordinary value offered.

Tailored from fully proofed weather-resisting Gaberdine, in stylish shades, checked lined. SARTOR RAINCOATS bear the Hall Mark of good tailoring.

SEND NO MONEY. Write (a postcard will do) for Free Patterns, Style Book and Measurement Form.

Examine the material closely, note the strength of the texture, and you will realise that this is an unprecedented Raincoat offer. Wonderful range of unsolicited testimonials prove the value. Send that Postcard to-day to—

SARTOR MANUFACTURING CO.
(Dept. J), 53, Oxford Road, Manchester.

FREE TO THE GREY-HAIRED.

FULL PARTICULARS OF PARIS PHYSICIAN'S DISCOVERY.

Full particulars can now be obtained by readers of a wonderful new method of restoring lost natural colour to the hair, moustache or beard (discovered by a Paris physician). Removes all signs of greyness in a few minutes. Easy and inexpensive. Restores original colour, is long-lasting and indetectable. Reduces appearance of age 10 to 20 years. Restores exact shade of hair before it lost its colour. Does not "paint on," but colours each hair from the centre outwards. Washing the hair, perspiration, sun, wind or rain cause no loss of the restored colour. Worth pounds to every man or woman prematurely aged in appearance by white, grey or going grey hair.

You must look young if you are to secure the chances that lead to success. "INECTO" makes you look young.

Write to-day for Illustrated Booklet No. 46, stating if for Lady or Gentleman, and enclosing 2d. in stamps to cover return postage, etc. Or ask your hairdresser—2,000 use and recommend.

Sent in plain sealed envelope from INECTO, LTD., 152, North Audley Street, London, W.1

THE NERVOUS AGE.

One Result of Modern Conditions.

Has the reader noticed how nervous people have become nowadays? A well-known physician says that half the patients who come to him in these times are nerve starved; and the disorder is growing commoner every month. Restlessness, disturbed sleep and headaches are only a part of what the patients suffer. The worst is their misery of mind. They cannot face the smallest difficulty. A slammed door tortures the raw nerves. Their minds are undecided, their tempers irritable, their courage and concentration all gone.

The worst of it is, said the doctor, that people in this condition are tempted to fly to drugs. Morphia, cocaine, opium and similar things have an evil fascination.

The right way to treat starved nerves is to look to the blood, for a healthy, well-nourished blood-stream feeds the nerves, quickly restoring lost vitality and bringing the mind up to its old power. Dr. Williams' pink pills for pale people owe their wonderful reputation to this power of making new blood—the only thing that will make healthy nerves.

FREE.—The effects of modern life upon the nerves are explained in "Nerves and Their Needs." Send a postcard to Post Dept., 35, Fitzroy Square, London, W.1, for a free copy.—Advt.

IT'S WATSON'S Toffee le ROI

FOUR OPERATIONS FAIL

to cure Mrs Bramhall, 80, Cheetham Road, Swinton, who writes:

"It is five years since I started taking your medicine. I took it for 12 months and was completely cured. Before I took VITADATIO I went under four operations for tumour in my left side, and they all proved of no use. When I came out of Hospital the last time they told me it was a Cyst Tumour and that I would never be cured. I took VITADATIO and am now quite well."

"VITADATIO" CURES

Internal Complaints,
LIVER, KIDNEY & STOMACH TROUBLES
HYDATID CYSTS.

2/6 and 5/- per Bottle at Chemists and Stores, or direct from VITADATIO Ltd., Dept. K.12, Park-Sq., Leeds. Postage—One Bottle, 6d; Two, 9d.; Three, 1s.

FACTORY TO RIDER

Carriage Paid. *Fifteen Days' Free Trial.* LOWEST CASH PRICES. EASY PAYMENT TERMS. Prompt Delivery. Second-hand Cycles CHEAP. Accessories at popular Prices. Write for Free List and *Special Offer* of Sample Bicycle.

MEAD CYCLE CO. Ltd. Dept. B 857. BALSALL HEATH, BIRMINGHAM

GRAVES

OF SHEFFIELD

Write for patterns, post free, of Overcoats, Suits, Costumes, Paletots, Raincoats, Mackintoshes etc., or Catalogues of Footwear, Wool Scarfs, Drapery, Ladies' and Children's Clothing, Sheffield Cutlery, Gramophones and Records, Tea and Dinner Services, Bedsteads, Bedding, Sewing Machines, Cycles, Tyres, Carpets and Linos, Poultry & Appliances, etc. Grand values.

EASY TERMS — J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD

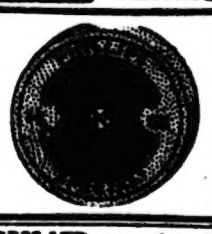
LADIES' 9d. per pair

GENTS' 1/- per pair

"Last the time of three."

PHILLIPS 'SPECIAL'

REVOLVING RUBBER HEELS



Thousands of Letters.

It would require many copies of this periodical to print all the letters of appreciation we have received from doctors alone. Hall's Wine has won the confidence of the medical profession by sheer merit. It has proved its worth in countless cases, both as a restorative after illness and as a preventive when the system is run down through worry and overstrain.

Hall's Wine

THE SUPREME TONIC RESTORATIVE.

A Nurse says: "I have derived great benefit from Hall's Wine."

A Patient writes: "I had a nervous breakdown, and after being very ill for three months I tried Hall's Wine, and owe my life to it."

"Hall's Wine has arrested many a breakdown due to overwork and worry," says a Doctor.

LARGE SIZE BOTTLE, 6/-

Of all Wine Merchants and Licensed Grocers and Chemists.

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Send a postcard to-day for H. Samuel's **FREE BOOK** of Bargains in Jewellery, Watches and Plate, at next to Factory Prices, with lists of splendid **FREE PRIZES** for all buyers. A FULL MONTH'S TRIAL.

50/-

Diamonds and fine centre stone. **50/-**

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Diamond Claw Ring. **75/-**

H. SAMUEL, 100, Market St., MANCHESTER.

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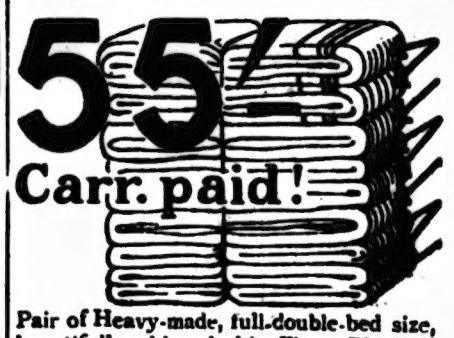
"KIRBEE"
BRITISH BLADE
4/- DOZ. POST FREE
MONKEY
ROTARY STROP
STROPS ANY MAKE OF SAFETY RAZOR BLADE LIKE NEW, IN TEN SECONDS. JUST DROP BLADE IN SLOT AND TURN HANDLE. THAT'S ALL. NO ADJUSTMENTS. NO SKILL. NO DUDS.

PRICE POST FREE 5/- You can try the Monkey Strop free for 7 days. If for any reason whatever you don't like it send it back and we will return you 5/- in full.

DOUGLAS KIRBY AND CO. Department J.B. GLOUCESTER.

The Monkey Strop is made by the same firm as the Douglas Pruner, the famous self haircutter (price 5/6) of which 20,000 are now in use in Great Britain. You can try it on the same terms as the Monkey Strop.



55/- Carr. paid!

Pair of Heavy-made, full-double-bed size, beautifully whipped white Fleecy Blankets

One splendid full-double-bed size real "ALHAMBRA" Quilt.

Two Hemmed Bleached Pillow Cases.

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Pair Heavy Floral closely-patterned white or ecru real "Nottingham" long lace Curtains.

2 HEAVY BLANKETS
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2 PILLOW CASES
1 BOLSTER CASE
2 LONG LACE CURTAINS
1 LARGE TABLE-CLOTH
1 HEARTH-RUG (Free)

One large-size lovely design hemmed White Damask Dining Table-cloth.

FREE, one large-size, neatly patterned genuine Fringed Hearth-rug.

ASTOUNDING OFFER for only 55s. CARRIAGE PAID to any address, money returned if not absolutely satisfied. (Foreign and Colonial Orders 5s. extra.)

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